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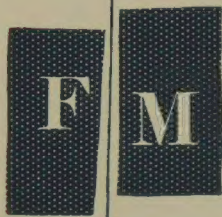
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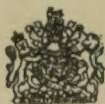
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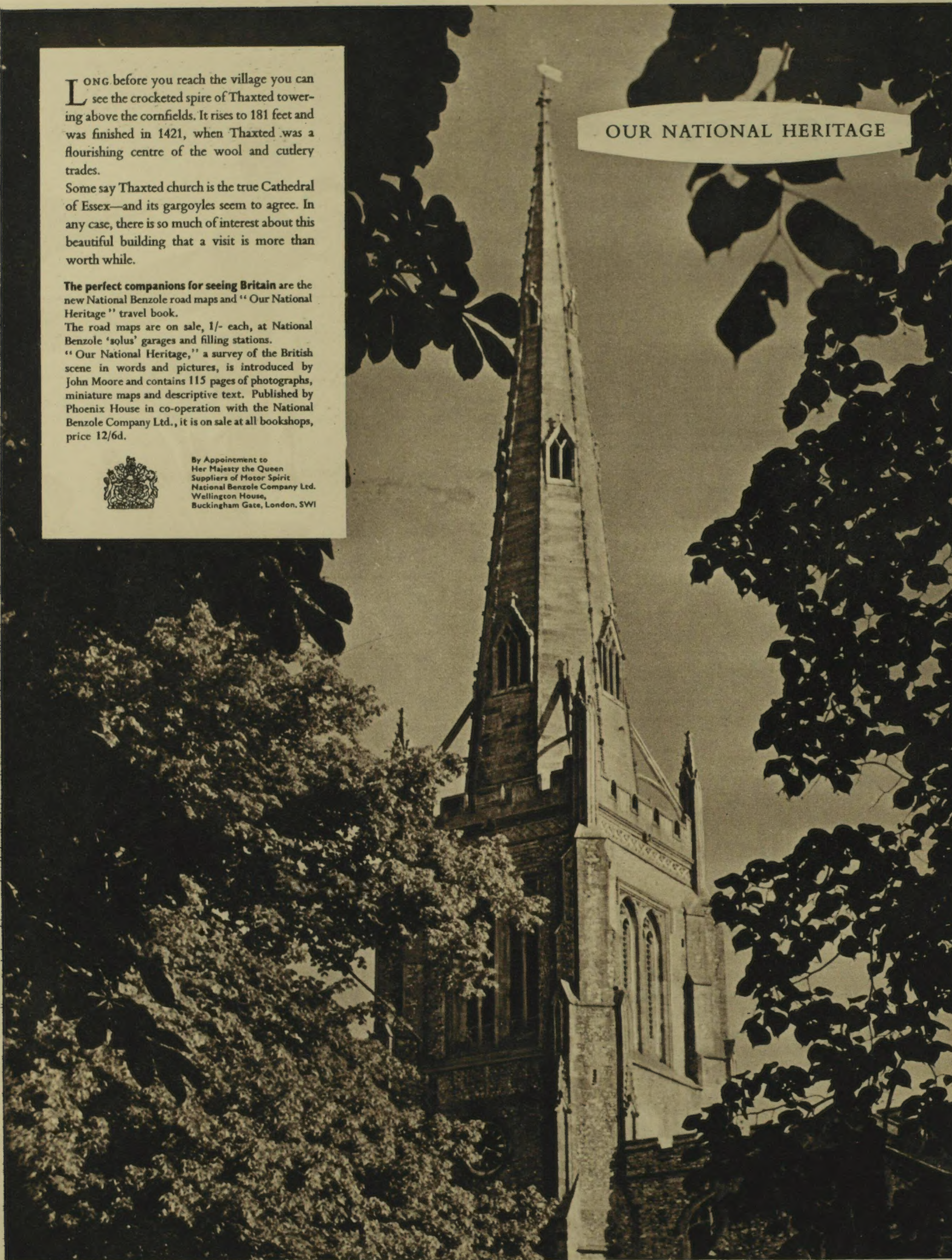
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SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1958.



ENTERING HIS PALACE FOR THE PRESS CONFERENCE AT WHICH HE SPOKE OF THE DEATH OF HIS COUSIN, KING FAISAL : KING HUSSEIN OF JORDAN, WHO HAS ASSUMED THE LEADERSHIP OF THE ARAB FEDERATION.

On hearing of the Iraqi revolution, King Hussein immediately assumed the leadership of the Arab Federation, as he was entitled to do under its constitution owing to the uncertainty then already existing over the fate of his cousin, King Faisal. His request for support from the British Government in view of his own extremely dangerous situation was answered by the dispatch of airborne troops to Amman on July 17. At a Press

conference on July 19 King Hussein stated his determination to "restore order, peace, and lawful conditions" to Iraq, of which he spoke as "still an integral part of the Arab Federation." He also referred most movingly to the death of his cousin. He had ordered a state of mourning for a week for his country and for forty days for the Court. On July 20 Jordan broke off diplomatic relations with the United Arab Republic.



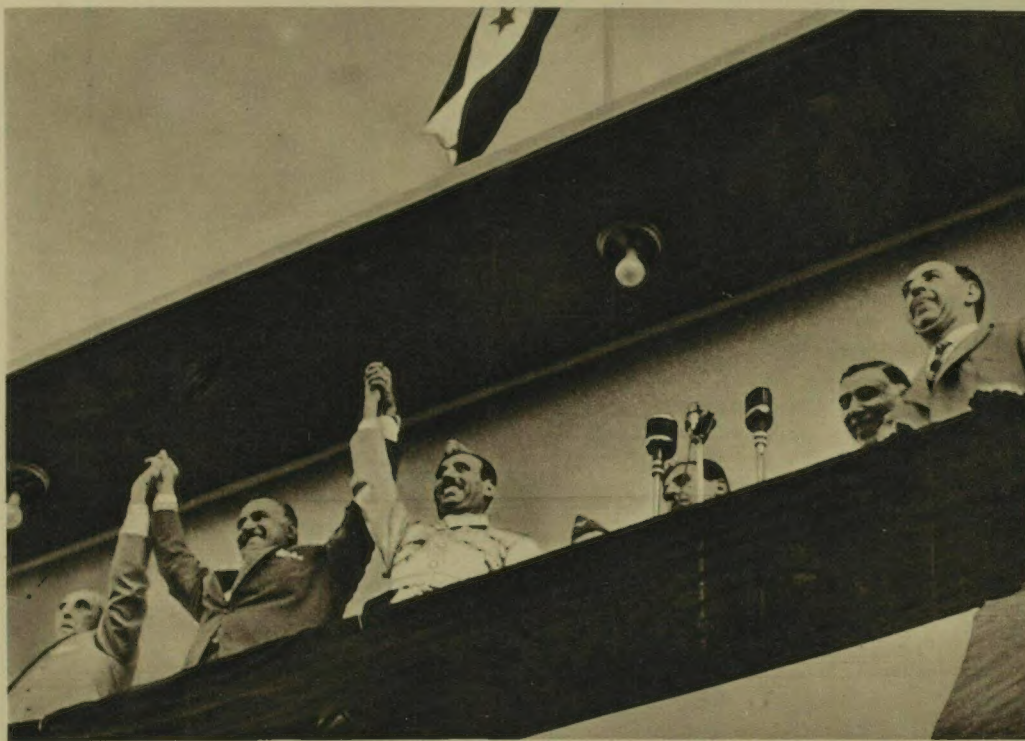
By ARTHUR BRYANT.

THE murder of the young King of Iraq, of his family and Prime Minister was a manifestation of the familiar pattern of what might be called Nasserdom—the Hitlerism of the Middle East—and the recurrence of something that has happened again and again in the government of Oriental States and which, now that the brief interlude of Britannic peace and justice in the East is at an end, will presumably continue to happen. Compared with Hitler, of course, Colonel Nasser, to give him his military title, is something of a low-comedy turn among the impresarios of political murder; for all their violence, there is an air of buffoonery about his bravado threats and abuse. But the murders he and his lieutenants appear to evoke with the *expertise* of a conjurer producing rabbits out of a hat are just as horrible as any other murders and should be regarded with the same loathing as all murders deserve. I doubt if this is sufficiently realised in our easy-going and over-tolerant society of to-day. Gentle and kindly people living in this sheltered island—politicians, journalists, intellectuals, and many others—have fallen into a habit of calmly condoning and even, by implication, lauding murder if committed by, or in the name of, those with whom their political sympathies lie. They have condoned it in Cyprus, they have condoned it in Poland and Spain, in Hungary, Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia and the vanished Republics of the Baltic, and they are condoning it in the Middle East. And in this I believe them to be profoundly wrong. Murder is vile, in whatever name it is committed, and nothing good ever came or will come of it.

For murder offends against what we believe to be the laws of God, whether expressed through the medium of Christianity, of Buddhism or Mohammedanism. It is a fundamental outrage against the sanctity and dignity of the individual, and it creates and leaves behind passions of unappeasable anger, revenge and evil. A man who incites to murder, be he Colonel or Archbishop, Kremlin boss or Chicago gangster, is an evil man, and if there is to be any justice in the scheme of things, ought to be rooted out of human society. If political murder became the practice in this country we should all of us, whatever our political allegiance, quickly come to recognise this fact, for, *au fond*, as a result of our long and unbroken Christian civilisation, we believe in justice and we believe in kindly and gentle dealing between men, whatever their political differences. It is only because political murder is not known among us, and because we lack the imagination to conceive what it is like, that we fail to recognise it, when it occurs in other lands, for the vile thing it is. Field Marshal Lord Harding, when confronted by it in Cyprus, behaved as every decent Englishman, confronted by the same phenomenon, would have behaved. He sought, as we should all seek in like circumstances, to suppress it. One cannot make pacts with the Devil.

For this reason I do not believe, as many persons appear to, that the correct solution for

the Middle East problem is to swallow our pride—of which by now there would, in any case, seem to be little left to swallow—abandon our remaining friends there to the revolver and the mob, and make friends with Nasser. It is not possible to make friends with Nasser any more than it was possible to make friends, to name three far more remarkable men, with Napoleon, with Hitler, or with Stalin. For an inciter to murder—and this applies with far greater force to a political, than a mere personal, murder—is a man who deliberately places himself outside and above the laws of human morality. He acknowledges no restraint but that of his own convenience and will, and what sort of trust or friendship can rest on such a foundation? It is one of the reasons, though not the only one, why I believe that the contemporary and so-called liberal agitation against the death penalty for murder is



THE EGYPTIAN DICTATOR IN DAMASCUS AFTER HIS CONSULTATION WITH MR. KHRUSHCHEV: COLONEL NASSER (CENTRE) HOLDING UP THE HANDS OF (LEFT) EX-PRESIDENT KUWATLY OF SYRIA AND BRIGADIER ABDEL SALAM AREF, DEPUTY PREMIER IN THE NEW IRAQ REGIME. President Nasser was returning from his visit to Yugoslavia when he heard the news of the U.S. landings in Lebanon. He returned to Yugoslavia whence he flew to Moscow, which he reached on the night of July 16. After conferences with Mr. Khrushchev he flew back to Damascus on July 18, where he addressed the crowd. He spoke of the "torch of freedom" which had been lit and said that "your brothers in Iraq" had fought and won and that "your brothers in Amman and Beirut" were "fighting for freedom." He also referred to Algeria and the Yemen and said "We will fight to the last drop of our blood."

a mistaken one. Social life depends on morality, on law, and there is one breach of that morality, murder, which puts its perpetrator outside the bounds of society. He has broken the fundamental compact on which society rests and cannot be trusted or tolerated by social men and women. He has returned by his own choice to the jungle and, treating his fellows by the "law" of the jungle, must expect to suffer the same sanctions. Nasser and Nasser's Egypt, as their neighbours are increasingly coming to learn, apparently acknowledge no other law. Many will die because of it and will continue to die until Egypt enjoys a ruler who acknowledges the restraints without which civilised intercourse between both States and private individuals is impossible.

It was Sir Anthony Eden's virtue, as I believe posterity will come to recognise, that he saw this. Both strategically and politically speaking, he saw it too late, but the fact that when he did so he had already burnt his boats by voluntarily withdrawing our troops from the Canal Zone—the Commonwealth's vital international waterway and our own lifeline—was proof of his own

and his country's good will. Nor was the means by which, when his eyes were opened, he tried to retrieve his former mistake either successful or, in the confused and divided state of British opinion, likely to succeed. But he saw clearly where the leaving of the keys of the Middle East—to-day the powder-magazine of the world—in Nasser's hands was bound to lead. But for his Government's precipitate action over Suez it would probably have already led to World War III with all its incalculable consequences to mankind. For one of the two declared quarries of President Nasser is the extinction of the State of Israel. At the time of Suez, he was in full cry after it. What his patron, Mr. Khrushchev, calls the painful events of that time—events for which Great Britain paid the price for the rest of the free world—brought him to a temporary check. But, let us make no mistake about it, Colonel Nasser

means to destroy Israel, whatever the consequences may be, and the events that occurred in Iraq and, but for the U.S.A.'s and Britain's eleventh-hour intervention in the Lebanon and Jordan, would by now almost certainly have occurred in those countries too, were intended as a step towards that bloody consummation. And the pan-Arabic invasion of Israel, which Nasser has repeatedly sworn to lead, means, unless a miracle occurs in Moscow, the beginning of World War III. For, without abandoning every principle of honour and decency for which they and their peoples stand, the Governments of Great Britain and the U.S.A. will be compelled to oppose by force such a campaign of destruction. The rulers of Russia will then be forced either to support the Arab invasion or confess themselves, after all their boasts and promises, impotent to prevent the otherwise inevitable Anglo-American triumph. Possessing great strength and the self-confidence that comes to the wielders of all powerful

dictatorships, there does not seem much doubt what course the Russians would take. And that would spell the end of civilisation as we know it.

Nasser has, of course, another end—to unite the Arab peoples under the rule of Egypt and of the military dictatorship, his own, that to-day rules Egypt. The unity of the Arab peoples is a legitimate one, one which the British people have no wish to oppose and which was originally made possible, when in 1918 the Arab lands were freed from foreign rule, by British blood and British victories. But if Arab unity can only be achieved under the domination of a military dictator with Nasser's record and with Nasser's declared intention of leading a "holy war" against Israel, conflict between a militant and despotically governed Arabia and the pacific but justice-loving democratic Powers of the West could not for long be avoided. This is the stark fact that faces the statesmen of the West and East alike when they meet to discuss the affairs of the vast, under-populated but enflamed area whose troubles threaten to plunge mankind into war and anarchy.



MR. KHRUSHCHEV MAKES A GESTURE: THE SOVIET LEADER, WHO HAS MADE URGENT DEMANDS FOR A SUMMIT CONFERENCE.

Mr. Khrushchev is seen here during a brief visit to East Berlin on July 11 when he stated that German reunification could not be a Summit Conference issue. Eight days later, on July 19, he sent a series of letters to Mr. Macmillan, President Eisenhower, General de Gaulle, Mr. Nehru, and Mr. Hammarskjöld, Secretary-General of the United Nations, suggesting that they should all attend a Summit Conference with him in Geneva on July 22, to "curb the military conflict which is starting." The suggestion was somewhat coolly received by the Western leaders, but on July 22, the day of the suggested Geneva meeting, Mr. Macmillan sent his reply to Mr. Khrushchev and proposed

that there should be discussions among heads of Government at a special meeting of the Security Council held in New York. President Eisenhower's reply indicated agreement with this suggestion. Mr. Khrushchev replied immediately, and stated that he would be prepared to attend a five-power Summit Conference within the Security Council, and suggested that they should meet in New York on July 28. He insisted that the Indian Prime Minister and representatives of the interested Arab States should take part. Western reactions to this continued insistence on extreme urgency by the Soviet leader suggested that a conference would not be feasible at quite so early a date.

THE AFTERMATH OF MURDER IN BAGHDAD: SCENES IN THE PALACE AND THE PREMIER'S HOUSE.



IN THE ROYAL PALACE: A REBEL SOLDIER, HOLDING A PHOTOGRAPH OF KING FAISAL, AND TWO OFFICERS AMONG THE DEBRIS IN THE LATE CROWN PRINCE ABDUL ILLAH'S BEDROOM.



GUARDING THE REMAINING CONTENTS AGAINST THE MOB: A SOLDIER IN ONE OF THE ROOMS IN THE WRECKED HOUSE OF THE MURDERED PRIME MINISTER, GENERAL NURI ES SAID.



A SOLDIER STANDING IN THE GROUNDS OF THE PALACE WHERE KING FAISAL AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE IRAQI ROYAL FAMILY WERE KILLED.



SYMBOLISING THE BRUTAL MURDER OF THE YOUNG KING: THE HEAD OF A STATUE OF KING FAISAL LYING AMONG THE RUBBLE IN THE GROUNDS OF THE PALACE.



HELD UP BY A REBEL OFFICER: A TORN PHOTOGRAPH OF PRINCESS FAZILET, WHO WAS ENGAGED TO KING FAISAL.



AT THE GATES OF THE ROYAL PALACE IN BAGHDAD: A SOLDIER STANDS GUARD BESIDE THE RUINED WALL AS AN OFFICER SPEAKS TO A GROUP OF MEN SEEKING ADMISSION.

After days of uncertainty it became clear that King Faisal, Crown Prince Abdul Illah, and seventeen other members of the Royal household, were brutally killed in the early hours of July 14, at the start of the Iraqi Revolution. It appears remarkable that this ghastly killing of the young King and his family should have been almost entirely ignored while the political repercussions of the events in Iraq dominated the attention of the world. The actual circumstances of the killing of the Royal family, and of the murder of the Premier, Nuri es Said, and other ministers, remain, at the time of writing, shrouded in mystery. According to the reports of eyewitnesses who fled to Turkey, the

Crown Prince was awakened soon after 6 a.m. by a disturbance in the palace courtyard. Followed by his mother and other ladies of the Court he went downstairs into a large hall to find the courtyard filled with soldiers. A mortar bomb exploded in the palace gardens just as King Faisal, also in pyjamas, came down. The palace guards had been overpowered, and a rebel officer and several soldiers entered the hall and ordered all there to go down into the courtyard. Here the King, his uncle, and the others were machine-gunned one by one, and when all was over, the bodies were piled in a pyramid. The Crown Prince's body, however, was taken away, and dragged through the streets.

A MILESTONE IN THE HISTORY OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS:



CONNECTED WITH THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND:

MR. V. F. NOEL-PATON.
Mr. V. F. Noel-Paton is Chairman of the Layman's Appeal to Industry for Church Extension, Church of Scotland, and his appointment as a Life Baron is connected with his close association with the Church of Scotland. Mr. Noel-Paton is fifty-eight.



T.U.C. ASSOCIATIONS:
SIR CHARLES GEDDES.

Sir Charles Geddes is a Member and former President of the General Council of the Trades Union Congress. He began as a messenger in the Post Office, and was lately General Secretary of the Union of Post Office Workers. Sir Charles Geddes is sixty-one.



A CONSERVATIVE M.P.:
SIR IAN FRASER.

Lieut.-Colonel Sir Ian Fraser, M.P. for Morecambe and Lonsdale since 1950 and for Lonsdale, 1940-50, is a Director of The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd. Blinded during World War I, he is chiefly known for his work as President of the British Legion and as Chairman of St. Dunstan's.

THE FIRST LIFE PEERS OF THE UPPER HOUSE.



FORMERLY VICE-CHANCELLOR AT MANCHESTER:
SIR JOHN STOPFORD.

Sir John Stopford was lately Vice-Chancellor of Manchester University and Emeritus Professor of Experimental Neurology. He is an authority on educational matters. He has also been Vice-President, Anatomical Society of Great Britain.



A CONSERVATIVE M.P.:
SIR ROBERT BOOTHBY.

Sir Robert Boothby has been Conservative M.P. for East Aberdeenshire since 1924. Well known as a Conservative broadcaster on television, he was lately a delegate to the Consultative Assembly of the Council of Europe. Sir Robert Boothby is fifty-seven.



A NOTED CONSERVATIVE:
DAME KATHARINE ELLIOT.

Dame Katharine Elliot, the widow of Mr. Walter Elliot, the former Conservative member for Kelvingrove, Glasgow, is herself a distinguished Conservative. She presided over the annual conference in 1957, and unsuccessfully contested Kelvingrove after her husband's death. She has been a U.K. delegate to the General Assembly.



A DISTINGUISHED PUBLIC FIGURE:
BARONESS RAVENSDALE.

Baroness Ravensdale, the elder daughter of the late Lord Curzon and a Baroness in her own right, is Vice-President of the National Association of Girls' Clubs and Mixed Clubs, and is Chairman of the Highway Clubs of East London. She will not sit in the House of Lords under her present title but will take a special life title for the purpose.



ECONOMIST AND BROADCASTER:
MRS. BARBARA WOOTTON.

Mrs. Barbara Frances Wootton (Mrs. Wright), who was educated at Perse High School and Girton College, Cambridge, was formerly a Governor of the B.B.C. and lately Professor of Social Studies, University of London and Nuffield Research Fellow, Bedford College. She is the author of works on economics and is a frequent broadcaster.



FOUNDER OF THE W.V.S.:
STELLA, MARCHIONESS OF READING.

The Dowager Marchioness of Reading is the widow of the first Lord Reading. She has long been a prominent figure in social work and is the Chairman and Founder of the Women's Voluntary Services for Civil Defence since 1938. She has been a Governor of the B.B.C. and in 1951 became Dame of Justice and Grace, Order of St. John.



A SOCIALIST M.P.: MR. D. G. WEST.
Mr. Daniel Granville West, who was born in 1904 and admitted solicitor in 1929, has been the Member for Pontypool, in Monmouthshire, since 1946. At the last election he had a majority of 16,572. During the war he served with the R.A.F.V.R. and was P.P.S. to the Home Secretary, 1950-51.



A FORMER COLONIAL GOVERNOR:
SIR EDWARD TWINING.

Sir Edward Francis Twining was born in 1899 and educated at Lancing and Sandhurst. After being commissioned in 1918, he entered the Colonial Administrative Service in 1929. After being Governor of North Borneo he became Governor and C-in-C. Tanganyika in 1949.



A FORMER SOCIALIST M.P.:
DR. S. J. L. TAYLOR.

Dr. Stephen James Lake Taylor, who is forty-seven, was educated at Stowe and London University. He was Labour M.P. for Barnet, 1945-50, and is a member of the Harlow New Town Corporation and medical director of the Harlow Industrial Health Service. His wife is Governor of Holloway Prison.



A SOCIALIST M.P.:
MR. V. J. COLLINS.

Labour M.P. for Taunton, 1945-50, and for Shoreditch and Finsbury since 1954, Mr. Victor Collins is 55. He was educated at the Regent St. Polytechnic and London University. His private Bill, the Disabled Persons (Employment) Bill, received the Royal Assent on July 23.



A FORMER SOCIALIST M.P.:
MR. E. A. A. SHACKLETON.

Son of the famous Antarctic explorer, Mr. Edward Shackleton, who is forty-seven, was educated at Radley and Magdalen, Oxford, and has been an explorer himself. He was Labour Member for Preston, 1946-50, and Preston South, 1950-55, and was P.P.S. to Mr. Herbert Morrison in 1951.

The first list of Life Peerages, created under the Life Peerages Act which, after passing through both Houses of Parliament before the Easter recess, received the Royal Assent on April 30, was published on July 24. The creation of Life Peerages is a milestone in the history of the House of Lords, as were the reforms curtailing the powers of the Upper House in 1911 and 1949. When the new Life Peers and Peeresses take their seats in the next session, in November, the composition of the House of Lords will for the first time include women members. As the Life Peerage is not hereditary, the bar against sitting in the House of Commons does not affect the descendants of

Life Peers. Six of the names on the first list were "recommended by the Prime Minister after consultation with the Leader of the Opposition," and the list is not an honours list in the usual sense, those on it having been appointed in order to help with the work of the Upper House. The new peerages will also assist in strengthening the Labour representation in the Lords. Against the six Labour nominations there are only three on the list who are active in the Conservative Party. Four by-elections are now to be held. The total strength of the Lords is over 800, but its working strength under 100.

THE ROYAL INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW.

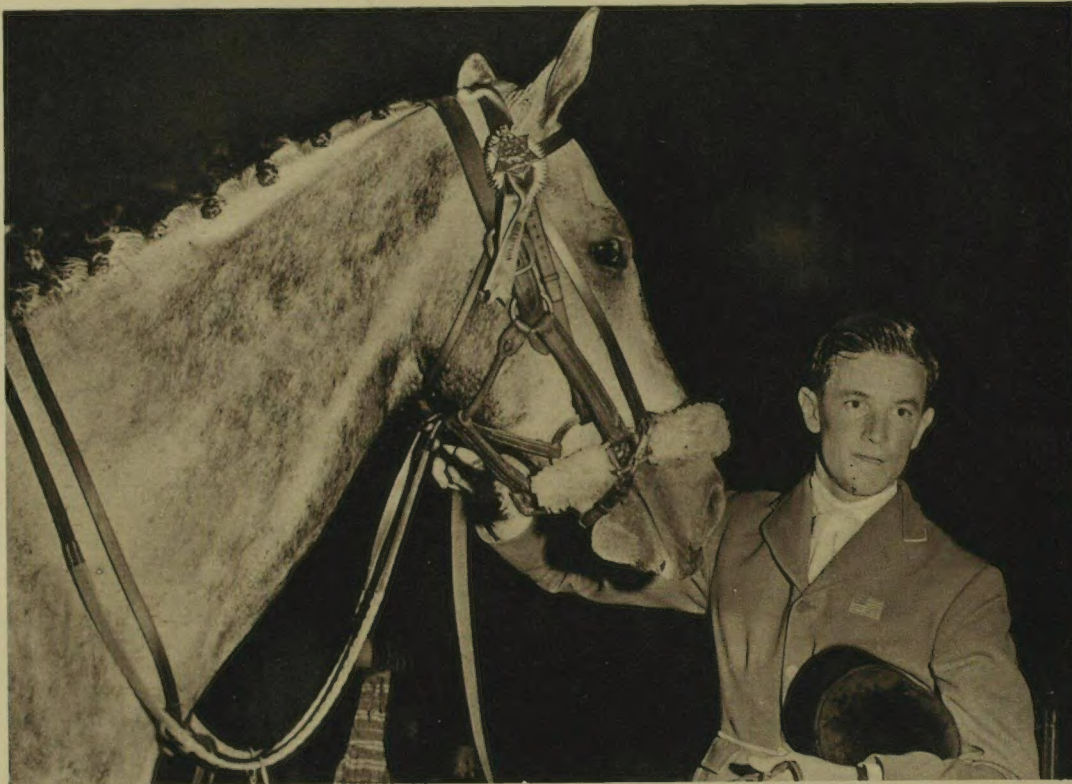


CAPTAIN PIERO D'INZEO, OF ITALY, ON *THE ROCK*, WITH WHICH HE WON THE *HORSE AND HOUND CUP*. HE ALSO WON THE METROPOLITAN STAKES AND THE *DAILY MAIL CUP* ON *URUGUAY*.

THE Royal International Horse Show, using for the first time the prefix awarded last year by the Queen, opened at the White City on the morning of July 21, and was scheduled to close on the afternoon of July 26. The first day was marked by two triumphs for Captain P. D'Inzeo, of Italy, who won the *Horse and Hound Cup* on *The Rock* and the Metropolitan Stakes on *Uruguay*. On July 22 Miss Pat Smythe, riding *Mr. Pollard*, won the Queen Elizabeth II Cup, a trophy

[Continued opposite.]

(Right.) THE WINNER OF THE KING GEORGE V CUP, PERHAPS THE MOST COVETED INDIVIDUAL TROPHY: MR. HUGH WILEY, OF THE U.S., WITH *MASTER WILLIAM*.



MISS PAT SMYTHE RIDING *MR. POLLARD* IN THE JORROCKS STAKES. RIDING THIS HORSE ON JULY 22, MISS PAT SMYTHE WON THE QUEEN ELIZABETH II INTERNATIONAL CUP.



WINNING RIDERS AND HORSES AT WHITE CITY.



MRS. G. BOON ON HER MARE *VENUS III* RECEIVING THE *COUNTRY LIFE AND RIDING INTERNATIONAL CHALLENGE CUP* FROM MR. JURGENS ON JULY 23.

[Continued.] which has hitherto eluded her. She also took third place riding *Flanagan*. The Cup was presented by the Duchess of Gloucester. On July 23 the chief jumping event was the King George V Cup contest which was won by Mr. Hugh Wiley, of the U.S., on *Master William*, before a packed house. The Queen Mother presented the trophy. On the same evening Mrs. Boon won the *Country Life and Riding Cup*, riding the mare *Venus III*. On July 24 the International Team Competition for the Prince of Wales Cup was won by the United States (Mr. G. Morris on *Night Owl*, Mr. F. Chapot on *Diamant*, Mr. Hugh Wiley on *Nautical* and Mr. W. Steinkraus on *Ksar d'Esprit*) with Great Britain second.



RECOVERED FROM HIS ACCIDENT AT AACHEN, MR. TED WILLIAMS, WINNER OF THE LONDON TRIAL STAKES, THE FIRST EVENT ON THE SHOW, PINNING THE ROSETTE TO *DUMBELL'S* BRIDLE.



THE UNITED STATES TEAM WHICH WON THE PRINCE OF WALES CUP FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE 1948: (L. TO R.) MR. F. CHAPOT, MR. G. MORRIS, MR. H. WILEY AND MR. W. STEINKRAUS.

PRINCESS MARGARET AT WILLIAMS LAKE AND KELOWNA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.



THE NEW ROAD BRIDGE ACROSS LAKE OKANAGAN WHICH WAS OPENED BY PRINCESS MARGARET ON JULY 19.



THE CEREMONY AT THE OPENING OF THE BRIDGE ACROSS LAKE OKANAGAN: PRINCESS MARGARET ABOUT TO CUT THE TAPE.



ON HER WAY TO A RODEO: A RIDE IN WHICH PRINCESS MARGARET EXPERIENCED SOME OF THE PERILS OF STAGE-COACH TRAVEL.



THE RODEO AT WILLIAMS LAKE: PRINCESS MARGARET, TOP CENTRE, WATCHING A COWBOY ON A BUCKING BRONCO.



PRINCESS MARGARET SHAKING HANDS WITH THE YOUNG QUEEN OF THE RODEO AT WILLIAMS LAKE ON JULY 18.



ANOTHER INTRODUCTION AT WILLIAMS LAKE: AN EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD INDIAN PRINCESS AFTER BEING PRESENTED TO PRINCESS MARGARET.

On July 18 Princess Margaret saw, and experienced, something of the wilder side of life in British Columbia. After arriving at Williams Lake she entered a stage-coach to be driven to a rodeo. The horses pulling the coach had been hastily recruited and proved frisky, giving their Royal passenger a few exciting moments as they took her swiftly to the rodeo. Finally arriving safe and sound, Princess Margaret watched cowboys riding bucking broncos, and had a chuck-wagon lunch such as cowboys eat when on round-up. She later left

Williams Lake for Kelowna, in the beautiful Okanagan valley, where she spent three days relaxing. While at Kelowna she opened a new road bridge across Lake Okanagan, very strict security precautions being taken against the fanatical Sons of Freedom of the Doukhobor sect. It was the last weekend before her visits to other parts of Canada, and after leaving Kelowna she reopened the restored Fort Langley where the creation of the Crown Colony of British Columbia—now being commemorated—was proclaimed 100 years ago.

ON July 23 Mr. Khrushchev, somewhat unexpectedly, announced that he was prepared to go to New York to take part in a five-Power conference at the summit level, within the framework of the Security Council of the United Nations. He insisted on the presence of Mr. Nehru, from whom he doubtless expected support, and, more reasonably, of representatives of the interested Arab States. The word "unexpectedly" is used because it had appeared probable that Mr. Khrushchev would not care for the background and did not suggest that he would be unwilling to go to New York. On the contrary, we must suppose that he was delighted to take that opportunity. He enjoys travel. He counts, not without reason, on making a good impression by his personality, not perhaps on statesmen but on their people, who take him for a bluff good sort.

The official British reaction was one of pleasure. The initiative had come from Britain in meeting his demand for a summit conference, and this was more or less what Britain had proposed and the United States had agreed to. There is no secret about the respective rôles of the two allies and none about the coolness of the President and the State Department to the British policy. Long before the revolt in Iraq the United States Government had made it clear that it did not consider the time was ripe for a conference of the heads of Governments. The State Department certainly expected Mr. Khrushchev to refuse and would have been in no way displeased if he had done so.

I write before there is any certainty how plans will work out. Yet it seems to me sufficiently clear already that the situation carries the seeds of awkward developments for this country. Should a conference on these lines be held and result either in deadlock on the one hand or an obvious tactical success for Mr. Khrushchev on the other, the blame will fall upon us. The invariably well-informed American political commentators will have no hesitation in pointing out that President Eisenhower and Mr. Dulles were induced to consent to the scheme by British pleading against their own judgment, and that their judgment was right.

The first risk is that such a meeting will be chiefly remarkable for the loud beating of the drums of Russian propaganda. It is often alleged that the representatives of the West have in the past been stupid in allowing this to occur. In fact, if one side is determined to use a conference for the purpose of propaganda it is virtually impossible for the other to stop it. What it generally does is to reply with improvised counter-propaganda. Of course, genuine work can be contrived by private meetings, but unless they are completely successful in reaching agreement the work done is in the end carried away in the stream of propaganda. Who sups with the devil needs a long spoon, and who sits down to a table with the Russian dictator needs quick wits and good nerves.

There is a second and far more deadly danger, though it is one to which we should be justified in supposing that neither the British nor the American representatives were likely to succumb. It is that of being persuaded into a settlement which will

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD.

"SUMMITRY."

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

look satisfactory to their democracies but which may spell the doom of Lebanon and Jordan. All those opposed to the action of the United States and the United Kingdom are now saying: "The great thing is to get the troops out." Those who believe with me that the two Governments did the right thing believe also that what is important is that the troops should stay until some arrangement has been made which gives the two menaced countries a reasonable hope of survival.

It would bring about the situation which the action taken was largely designed to avoid, that no friend of the two great Powers would be prepared to trust them again. The friendship of all weak and endangered States would disappear. Politically, it would confirm the taunts of unfriendly critics to the effect that the intervention had been a piece of lunacy and would end—like the Suez Canal business—in abject surrender. In domestic politics it would prove a double calamity for the present Government, which would be discredited within its own party and at the same time appear to the country to have been outmanoeuvred and discomfited by the arguments of its political opponents. Electoral defeat would become inevitable.

Assuming that the Security Council agrees that

Mr. Nehru, whose country is neither a permanent nor at present a non-permanent member, can attend a meeting, the question arises what the machinery is to be. This will not be a normal meeting of the Security Council but a conference held within its frame. Again I emphasise that I am writing in the dark, but I take it that neither side is bound to pledge itself in advance to be bound by a vote. I must hope that the United States and the United Kingdom, fortified by the conviction that their action has been justified and carried out in a spirit of loyalty, will refuse to undo that which they have done until they are assured that their measures can be replaced by a scheme which affords good prospects of saving Lebanon and Jordan from their enemies. As I have said, I am not so pessimistic as to suppose this to be impossible.

It is to be noted that the only non-permanent Arab member of the Security Council is Iraq and that the new Government of that country has not, at the time of writing, been recognised by the United States or the United Kingdom. The other Arab States are the United Arab Republic (Egypt and Syria), Lebanon, Jordan, Saudi Arabia, Yemen, Sudan, Libya, Tunisia, and Morocco. So, counting Mr. Nehru, there would be ten "visitors," or eleven if a representative of the revolutionary Government of Iraq were present. This would be an influx equalling in numbers the total permanent and non-permanent membership of the Security Council, which is five and six respectively. This would be a conclave from which valuable and interesting views might be expected, but surely not one to give decisions to be carried out without question or time for consideration.

I end, though I may seem to be wandering a

little off the point, with the reflection that it is absurd to label Britain as the foe of Arab nationalism. It was this country which fostered the seed before the First World War, alone in the world. After the war this country, and no other, did its level best to fulfil Arab aspirations and to a great extent succeeded. There is no people of European blood who have found more happiness and enjoyed more friendships in Arab lands and among Arabs, from the richest and most cultivated down to the most primitive and poorest of the Bedouin. It is by no means impossible that the hysterical mood so prevalent in many Arab countries will pass and good relations will be restored. But it will not happen if we are despised by the Arabs.

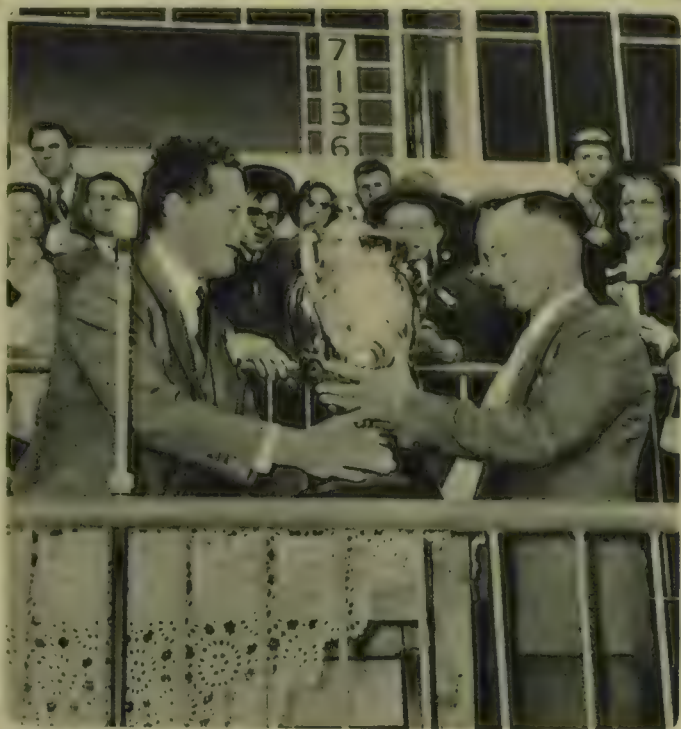


THE PRIME MINISTER WHO CARRIES HIS STAFF OF OFFICE: GENERAL ABDEL KERIM KASSEM, THE LEADER OF THE IRAQI REVOLUTIONARIES, WALKING TO HIS OFFICE WITH STEN GUN IN HAND.

The brigade of the Iraq Army which organised and executed the Baghdad coup, which resulted in the murder of the King, the Crown Prince, other members of the Royal family and the Prime Minister, was that commanded by General Abdel Kerim Kassem; and in the seizure of power by the revolutionaries which followed, General Kassem has emerged as the Prime Minister. He comes of a good Baghdad family and finished his military training in England. It is said that he has been known for some time as the "young revolutionary" of the army; and that he was embittered by Iraq's withdrawal from the Palestine campaign.

Some of the defeatist arguments advanced are based on doubtful assumptions. It is argued that Lebanon and Jordan are certain to collapse as soon as they are left without the support of American and British bayonets; it therefore does not matter how soon the troops come out. The problem of the future of these two weak little States is certainly not an easy one, but there is no reason to assume it to be insoluble before any attempt has been made to solve it. One factor may be accepted as certain: it will take a fairly long time. To be rushed into a settlement that was premature, half-baked, and opposed by those who would be the chief sufferers from its failure would be disastrous.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—I.



SALISBURY, SOUTHERN RHODESIA. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL, LORD DALHOUSIE, PRESENTING THE BORROWDALE GOLD CUP TO MR. COETZEE AT THE OPENING MEETING OF THE COURSE.

The newly-appointed Governor-General of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, Lord Dalhousie, recently opened near Salisbury the new Borrowdale racecourse, which is now one of the best in southern Africa.



SALISBURY, SOUTHERN RHODESIA. AT THE OPENING MEETING OF THE NEW BORROWDALE RACECOURSE, NEAR SALISBURY: THE VIEW FROM THE GRANDSTAND, SHOWING THE SIX-FURLONG STRAIGHT.



LAGOS, NIGERIA. A MODEL OF THE PROPOSED NEW NIGERIAN NATIONAL STADIUM, TO BE SITED AT SURU LERE, NEAR LAGOS, AND DESIGNED TO ACCOMMODATE 42,000 PEOPLE. This stadium, which is to provide facilities up to International athletic standards, has been designed by the London architects, Messrs. Mence and Moore. It is to cost over £1,000,000 and will provide a possible new venue for the Empire and Commonwealth Games.



(Left.) **RAIPUR, INDIA.** THE TIGER CUB WHICH LOVED BATHING. IT WAS THEN FIVE MONTHS OLD. Early in the year, referring to a circus tiger which played water polo, we mentioned the tiger's "instinctive loathing of water." A reader who once kept two tiger cubs as pets at Raipur, questioned this and has sent this delightful photograph of one of them bathing—as a habit—in the garden pool.

(Right.) **THAILAND.** "A YOUNG MALE WHITE ELEPHANT OF AUSPICIOUS CHARACTERISTICS" BEING FED WITH GRASS AND BANANAS BY THE KING OF THAILAND. It was announced on June 22 that the Siamese Government was to build a special pavilion in honour of a white elephant found in Krabi Province and now deemed to be of sufficiently "Auspicious Characteristics" to receive a Royal title from the King of Thailand.



A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—II.



WESTERN BALTIC. CRUISING IN THE WESTERN BALTIC AFTER THE REPORTED ALERT: A SOVIET "COASTAL" SUBMARINE OF AN UNIDENTIFIED CLASS.

It was reported on July 20 that according to "an informed allied source" Russia has alerted her navies in the Baltic and Arctic seas in connection with other precautions taken in view of the tense situation in the Eastern Mediterranean. Earlier it was reported that the Black Sea fleet would take part in the manoeuvres in the areas on the Turkish and Persian borders.



HAMBURG, WEST GERMANY. LEAVING HARBOUR FOR HER TRIALS AFTER ALTERATIONS: THE HAMBURG-ATLANTIC LINE'S HANSEATIC, FORMERLY EMPRESS OF SCOTLAND. In January it was announced that the new Hamburg-Atlantic Line had bought the Canadian Pacific liner *Empress of Scotland*, for 12,000,000 marks, or rather more than £1,000,000. The liner has now been extensively altered in Hamburg, and has been renamed *Hanseatic*. She left on her maiden voyage to New York on July 21, and is seen here during her trials.



MALAYA. THE FLAGSHIP OF THE NEWLY-FORMED ROYAL MALAYAN NAVY: THE FORMER LANDING CRAFT TYPE LCG (L) WHICH IS NOW H.M.M.S. PELANDOK.

On July 13 the Federation of Malaya took over possession from Singapore of the Royal Malayan Navy, in a ceremony at Singapore. The new Malayan Navy is, however, remaining at the Singapore base for the present. The Commanding Officer, Captain E. D. Norman, becomes a Commodore.



MALAYA. BEFORE BEING HOISTED DURING THE CEREMONY ON JULY 13: THE ENSIGN OF THE NEW ROYAL MALAYAN NAVY. THE CRESCENT AND STAR ARE YELLOW ON BLUE, ON STRIPES OF RED AND WHITE, ON A ST. GEORGE'S CROSS.



EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN. OFF THE LEBANESE SHORES "TO ASSURE THE PROTECTION" OF FRENCH NATIONALS: THE FRENCH LIGHT CRUISER DE GRASSE.

On July 17 the French Admiralty stated that the French naval force off Lebanese shores, among them the cruiser *De Grasse*, was there to "assure the protection of our nationals." In his reply to Mr. Khrushchev's letter on July 22 General de Gaulle again stressed that the French force was not taking part "in the initiative taken by the United States and Great Britain."



THE ENGLISH CHANNEL. NOW IN SERVICE BETWEEN DOVER AND CALAIS: M.V. COMPIÈGNE—THE NEW 3400-TON FRENCH RAILWAYS CAR FERRY.

M.V. *Compiègne* is the first car ferry to have been built in France, and is the latest and most up-to-date addition to the combined French and British Railways fleet. She has a capacity of up to 164 cars and space for 1000 passengers. The movement of cars, which are driven on, is "one-way only," and the first on are thus the first off.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—III.



BAGHDAD. BOOTY FROM KING FAISAL'S PALACE LAID OUT ON THE LAWNS AFTER THE SACKING. IN THE FOREGROUND, A PORTRAIT OF THE CROWN PRINCE AND HIS WIFE.



BAGHDAD. THE NEW CABINET OF THE REVOLUTIONARIES IN SESSION. AT THE FURTHEST CORNER, PREMIER ABDEL KERIM KASSEM, AND ON HIS RIGHT, ABDEL SALEM AREF. The new Royal Palace, which was being built for King Faisal and was nearly complete, has now, it is understood, been set aside; and the revolutionaries are puzzled to find a use for the building. The new Minister of Development is reported as diverting the resources concerned to a village rebuilding project at Saardiya, near Baghdad.



THE UNITED STATES. TRAINING FOR A SPACE FLIGHT PROGRAMME: A TEST PILOT IN THE CAB OF A GIANT CENTRIFUGE, TO ASSESS THE EFFECTS AND STRAINS OF EXTREME SPEEDS ON HUMAN PHYSIQUE.



THE UNITED STATES. THE ROTOR ARM AND GONDOLA (LEFT) OF THE GIANT CENTRIFUGE, IN WHICH TEST PILOTS ARE UNDERGOING TRAINING FOR FLIGHT IN THE X-15. North American Aviation Inc. are engaged, on behalf of the U.S.A.F., the U.S.N. and the National Advisory Committee on Aeronautics, on development of a manned research aircraft with a designed speed of Mach 10 and capable of reaching 75,000 ft. Pilots are undergoing training and tests in a giant centrifuge.



TOKYO, JAPAN. HELD UP BY THE WINDS OF TYPHOON "ALICE," THE WATERS OF THE ARAKAWA RIVER ARE HERE THREATENING TO OVERWHELM THE KASAI BRIDGE. On July 23 Typhoon "Alice" struck Central Japan with 80-m.p.h. gales and torrential rains, the first typhoon to strike the Tokyo region for nine years. Some twelve persons were killed and about fifty-four injured and low-lying areas of the city were flooded. The bridge shown in our photograph did, however, survive the storm.



PERSIA. THE NEW AIRPORT BUILDING OF THE TEHRAN AIRPORT, SEEN FROM THE AIR. THE BUILDING IS DUE TO BE OPENED SHORTLY. IN THE BACKGROUND CAN BE SEEN THE NEW DUAL CARRIAGEWAY LEADING TO THE CITY.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—IV.



ITALY. WORK IN PROGRESS IN MILAN ON THE ASSEMBLY OF NEW DOORS FOR SALZBURG CATHEDRAL. New doors for Salzburg Cathedral are being made in Milan. The doors were commissioned in 1955, and work on them is now nearing completion. The 17th century Cathedral in Salzburg is one of the most noted of Austrian buildings.



U.S.A. AFTER CROSSING THE ATLANTIC: CORONET EXPLORER AND HER CREW PASS THE STATUE OF LIBERTY. On July 24 three men, from Sweden, Denmark and the United States respectively, arrived in New York Harbour in their outboard motorboat, *Coronet Explorer*, after making a stormy Atlantic crossing from Copenhagen, which they said they left earlier in July.



WESTERN GERMANY. WOOD ON THE BEAT: A WOODEN POLICEMAN IN BONN ATTRACTS ATTENTION. The Bonn police force has recently increased its strength with the addition of numerous wooden policemen. They have been placed so as to draw motorists' attention to frequently overlooked road signs.



U.S.A. PASSENGER LINERS ON THE GREAT LAKES: AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE NEW S.S. AQUARAMA, WHICH WENT INTO SERVICE ON LAKE ERIE THIS YEAR.

In our issue of May 31, S.S. *South American* and *North American* were described as the last two passenger liners of the Great Lakes. This was misleading, however, as S.S. *Aquarama*, a new luxury liner, went into service between Detroit and Cleveland on Lake Erie on June 19. The *Aquarama* is described as a giant ocean-going liner, and is fitted with some of the very latest marine equipment.



THE UNITED STATES. AT VALLEJO, CALIFORNIA: A SIMULATED REGULUS II GUIDED MISSILE (WEIGHING 13 TONS) BEING SUCCESSFULLY LAUNCHED FROM THE U.S. NAVY'S GUIDED MISSILE SUBMARINE GRAYBACK, DURING TEST FIRINGS ON JULY 25.



THE UNITED STATES. ADDING MYSTERY TO THE CONNECTICUT SKYLINE: A TOWER SURMOUNTED BY A HELICOPTER ROTOR AND BLADES. This strange-looking "helicopter windmill" at Stratford, Connecticut, has been built by the Sikorsky division of the United Aircraft Corporation for developing and testing helicopter rotor blades. The scaffolding (left) has a lift for carrying equipment and personnel to the top of the test stand.

ADVENTURES AND THE ADVENTUROUS.

"THE SPRINGS OF ADVENTURE." By WILFRID NOYCE.*

An Appreciation by SIR CHARLES PETRIE.

IT will be a cause of real regret to the readers of this page to learn that it will be no longer contributed by Sir John Squire. Ill-health has compelled him to lay down his pen after more than twenty years' service, but few will deny that during this time he has made his weekly article one of the leading features of literary criticism and entertainment in the English-speaking world. How often has one heard in places where authors and publishers meet the remark, "A review by Jack Squire sells a book," and this is, indeed, nothing but the sober truth.

This result has been achieved by a combination of three factors—his humanity, his wide knowledge and his felicitous style. There is no need to labour the point, for these virtues are known to all his readers. He has never been one of those "superior" critics who seek to convey the impression with every book they review that they could have written a much better one themselves had they put their hand to it. Squire was not in the least like that. He made every allowance for the difficulties of an author, he drew upon his own knowledge, and the result was as often as not an important contribution to the subject of which the work in question treated. Nevertheless, his learning always sat lightly upon him, and his weekly articles were a source not only of enlightenment but also of very real pleasure to an ever-widening circle of readers.

Mr. Noyce has written a book which is at once instructive and stimulating. He has set himself the task of trying to find out what is the urge which has compelled many men, and a few women, to cut themselves off from the amenities of civilisation, and go voyaging to the ends of the earth, and in these latter days into space and to the bottom of the sea. That is his problem, and in the course of his efforts to solve it he introduces the reader to a host of adventurous characters from Lady Hester Stanhope to Gertrude Bell, and from Gerbault to Fawcett and Fuchs. It may be added that he is himself no mean practitioner of some of the activities which he describes in these pages.

His own view is that this type of person takes to the road, so to speak, to avoid boredom:

More people than we usually suspect do things out of the ordinary with little idea, to begin with, other than that of fleeing the rut or the prison camp, real and spiritual. But as they go some single goal takes possession of their mind, a thing simple and big and worth while, a great wood which contrasts splendidly with the trees in which they have been lost. Towards this they make their way, sometimes furtively in week-end snatches as if trying not to be seen, sometimes boldly in defiance, sometimes only gradually losing themselves in the sublime idea ahead, not aware that they are neglecting home or work or the opportunity of every day. Sometimes, if they do realise that, they look on themselves as Maries who have chosen the good, against the Marthas who absorb themselves fruitlessly in the trivial round.

There is a great deal in this. The men, at any rate, discussed in these pages can in a way be compared with the winners of the Victoria Cross: they come from different classes and creeds, but they have this one thing in common—they are all individualists. The basic individualism

of the V.C. may be displayed in a single action, while that of the explorer may be illustrated in a hundred ways over a period of years, but the type is the same, and this is what marks them off from ordinary mortals: perhaps, indeed, it may be argued that there is a dash of insanity in them, or, more euphemistically, divine fire.

Mr. Noyce would have it that "the end of the eighteenth and beginning of the nineteenth centuries" was "the time when the idea of adventure 'for its own sake' crystallised in the minds of men; when they began to stop regarding more material motives as a necessary justification." I am not sure that he is wholly on sound ground here. It is true that Cortes and Pizarro set before them the avowed objects of winning souls for Christ and gold for the King of Spain, but surely Stanley and Livingstone, to quote but two examples, in their different ways had equally definite objectives? Even the modern adventurer—the word is used in no pejorative sense—at any rate claims that he acts from some higher motive than a desire for personal adventure. In short, this last is rarely, if ever, wholly confessed.

Admittedly these considerations do not

apply to the type of eccentric who would sit in a tree for days on end, or walk backwards for thirty miles; but such people are actuated, not by any spirit of adventure, but by mere exhibitionism, and they can be ignored in the type of investigation which Mr. Noyce is conducting in this book.

During the last half-century or so the adventurous have developed along a new line in that they engage in their adventures in company with a machine, be it in the air, on the land, or on the sea. Of them and their future the author says: "The test pilot, like the sailor, finds a major pleasure in the touch of the instrument. With flying it looks as if this pleasure, in the future, will more and more outweigh the physical. The bigger and more powerful aeroplanes become, the less physical contact there is bound to be with the air (or lack of it) surrounding, and the less direct physical effort demanded. This goes, of course, with added emphasis, for anything that is likely to happen in space."

At the other end of the scale is mountaineering, where, "we are right away from the machine."

The serious climbers form a race almost apart, and the pursuit has always made a special appeal to the intellectual. In some ways the lure of the mountain has much in common with the lure of the desert, and both are a reaction against modern industrial civilisation. Our ancestors saw nothing in the least attractive about either mountain or desert, but then they did not live in a world dominated by the machine. Livingstone declared that "the mere animal pleasure of travelling in a wild, unexplored country is very great. . . . The eye is clear, the step is firm, and a day's exertion makes the evening's repose thoroughly enjoyable." The fact that this result is achieved far away from the crowd draws the modern individualist to the mountain and the desert, and both demand physical fitness and mental alertness in no small degree. It is true that Peter Fleming found himself "feeling good" and exhilarated when wading up a river in the Brazilian hothouse, but he must be regarded as that type of exception which proves the rule.

In all the various fields of adventure of which he treats Mr. Noyce finds that "danger for its own sake is seldom sought," and he is unquestionably right in this conclusion. The man who courts danger for its own sake is a masochist, not a hero, and is wholly removed from the adventurer whom our author is examining. Courage is another matter, and it must clearly be possessed in the highest degree, both by a Neville Duke flying a *Hunter* aircraft at over 40,000 ft., or by a Hans Hass under the Red Sea, where he "was never allowed to forget that a shark might be waiting behind the next rock." The thrill and the danger are two separate things, and the more experienced one is, the less present is the danger, though the thrill remains. In this connection Mr. Noyce quotes Nietzsche with approval—"He has a heart who knows fear, but he overcomes fear who sees the precipice, yet is undaunted."

In fine, this is a book to stir the blood and to stimulate controversy. One reads a few pages, puts it down, ponders approvingly or disapprovingly over some argument, and resumes one's reading

with the hope that one is nowhere near the end. The author writes, it may be added, in a kindly, indulgent style, and is disinclined to be over-censorious even of those who display their love of adventure by flying under the Clifton Suspension Bridge.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 204 of this issue.



MR. WILFRID NOYCE, THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE. Wilfrid Noyce, scholar, poet and mountaineer, was educated at Charterhouse and King's College, Cambridge. He was born in 1917. Part of his war service was in India, and he has climbed much in the Himalayas and was a member of the 1953 Everest Expedition. Among his publications are "Michael Angelo" (poems), "South Col" and a novel "The Gods Are Angry." He is now a master at Charterhouse.



"THE DESERT IS A VERY WONDERFUL THING TO SEE": LOOKING DOWN ON THE DESERT UPLANDS OF THE YEMEN.

Illustrations reproduced from the book "The Springs of Adventure"; by courtesy of the publisher, John Murray.



"AS LONELY AS ANY IS THE LONE SAILOR": ANN DAVISON SETTING OFF IN FELICITY ANN FROM PLYMOUTH TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC—WHICH SHE WAS THE FIRST WOMAN TO CROSS ALONE EAST TO WEST, DURING 1953.

*"The Springs of Adventure." By Wilfrid Noyce. Illustrated. (John Murray; 18s.)

HIGHLIGHTS AT THE EMPIRE GAMES.



MISS JUDY GRINHAM, THE ENGLISH GIRL WHO SET UP A NEW WORLD RECORD OF 1 MIN. 11.9 SECS. FOR THE WOMEN'S 110 YARDS BACKSTROKE ON JULY 23.



THE ENGLISH TEAM WHO WON THE 4x110 YARDS RELAY IN THE WORLD RECORD TIME OF 45.3 SECS. (L. TO R.): D. HYMAN, M. WESTON, H. YOUNG AND J. PAUL.

WORLD RECORDS AND FAST TIMES.



MISS DAWN FRASER, WHO BEAT HER OWN WORLD RECORD TO WIN THE 110 YARDS FREE STYLE (WOMEN'S) IN 1 MIN. 1.4 SECS. THE FIRST THREE WERE ALL AUSTRALIANS.



MRS. A. PAZERA, OF AUSTRALIA, WHO WON THE JAVELIN WITH A WORLD RECORD THROW OF 188 FT. 4 INS., NEARLY 20 FT. BEYOND ALL OTHERS.



THE ENGLISH GIRL SWIMMERS WHO WON THE 4x110 MEDLEY RELAY IN THE WORLD RECORD TIME OF 4 MINS. 54 SECS. : (L. TO R.) D. WILKINSON, J. GRINHAM, C. L. GOSDEN, A. LONSBOROUGH.



S. G. POTGIETER, OF SOUTH AFRICA, WINNING THE 440 YARDS HURDLES IN THE WORLD RECORD TIME OF 49.7 SECS. ON JULY 22.



H. ELLIOTT, OF AUSTRALIA, WINNING THE MILE IN 3 MINS. 59 SECS. ON THE LAST DAY. HE ALSO WON THE HALF-MILE IN 1 MIN. 49.3 SECS., FROM HEWSON.



TALKING WITH THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH : MRS. M. MATTHEWS-WILLARD, THE AUSTRALIAN WHO WON THE 100 YARDS IN 10.6 SECS. AND THE 220 YARDS IN 23.6 SECS.

On Saturday, July 26, the extremely successful Empire and Commonwealth Games came to an end at Cardiff Arms Park in a stirring occasion which was also honoured, as reported elsewhere in this issue, with the Queen's announcement that she had made Prince Charles Prince of Wales. Twenty-three of the competing countries succeeded in carrying off medals, from the single bronzes won by the Isle of Man, Ghana, and Trinidad and Tobago, to the 29 and 27 gold won respectively by England and Australia. In the final count England

led with 29 gold medals, 22 silver and 29 bronze, with Australia second with 27 gold, 22 silver and 17 bronze. South Africa was third with 13 gold 10 silver and 8 bronze. A number of world records were set up and these are illustrated on this page. Another world record was the men's swimming 4x110 yards medley relay, which was won by the Australian team in the time of 4 mins. 14.2 secs. It is worth mentioning that H. Elliott's mile, though not a world record, is his seventh inside four minutes this year.



THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH OF THE NEW PRINCE OF WALES: PRINCE CHARLES WALKING BACK TO CHEAM SCHOOL AFTER CHURCH ON JULY 27.

THE QUEEN chose the closing ceremony of the Commonwealth and Empire Games at Cardiff on July 26 to make an announcement which was received with joy by the thousands of spectators at Cardiff Arms Park, Welshmen all over the world, as well as by the other peoples of the Commonwealth. The Queen announced, in a speech recorded at Buckingham Palace because of

[Continued opposite.

(Right.) THE WONDERFUL END TO THE GREAT EMPIRE GAMES: THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH TOURING THE RANKS OF ATHLETES DURING THE CLOSING CEREMONY WHEN THE QUEEN'S VOICE ANNOUNCED THAT PRINCE CHARLES WAS PRINCE OF WALES.



[Continued.] her illness, that she was on that day creating her son, Charles, Prince of Wales. She went on to say: "When he is grown up I will present him to you at Caernarvon." Prince Charles, who will be ten in November, had been already told about the announcement by his father and he watched the unforgettable scene on television from Cheam School, Headley, where he has just completed his first year. The heir apparent is the twenty-first Prince of Wales. The twentieth, his great uncle, the Duke of Windsor, was proclaimed Prince of Wales on his sixteenth birthday, June 23, 1910, and was invested at Caernarvon Castle on July 13, 1911.

HAPPY NEWS FOR THE PRINCIPALITY AND THE COMMONWEALTH: PRINCE CHARLES IS CREATED PRINCE OF WALES.

SOME PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK.

PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE AND EVENTS OF NOTE.



AN IMPORTANT REVOLUTIONARY POST IN IRAQ: MAJOR-GENERAL NAJIB AL RUBAI.

Major-General Najib al Rubai has been appointed President of the Council of Ministers in the revolutionary republican Government of Iraq. Major-General Rubai has in the past been the Iraqi Ambassador to Saudi Arabia. Little else is yet known about the past career of Major-General Najib al Rubai.



A LAWSUIT OVER A PATENT WON: MRS. MARIE LOUISE KILLICK. Mrs. Marie Louise Killick, living at Brighton, was looking forward to receiving a large sum of money when, on July 21, at the end of a long and expensive lawsuit, two Appeal Judges made decisions in her favour concerning the infringement of her patent for a special type of gramophone needle.



WINNER OF DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE: MR. R. G. CROUCH.

The annual rowing race for watermen for the Doggett's Coat and Badge, from London Bridge to Cadogan Pier, Chelsea, was won on July 24 by Mr. Robert George Crouch, of East Greenwich, by some six lengths, in 32 mins 6 secs. T. A. Darsey, of Belvedere, was second; B. A. Evans, third, and G. E. House, fourth.



A NAZI LEADER'S SON ORDAINED: MARTIN BORMANN, JUNIOR.

The son of Martin Bormann, Hitler's Deputy, who is believed to have been killed in a tank as Berlin was being taken, has recently become a Roman Catholic priest. As a young boy, Martin Bormann received special military and political training in Germany at the beginning of World War II.



TO BE THE BURNHAM COMMITTEES' NEW CHAIRMAN: SIR THOMAS PERCIVAL CREED.

Sir Thomas Percival Creed, Principal of Queen Mary College, University of London, since 1952, has been nominated by the Minister of Education as Chairman of the Burnham Committees in succession to Lord McNair, who has resigned. Sir Thomas Creed was Chief Justice of the Sudan from 1936 until 1941.



(Left.) **AT THE IRAQ EMBASSY IN LONDON: COLONEL FAIK.**

Col. Faik, the Iraq Senior Assistant Military Attaché in London, announced on July 22 that, on orders from Baghdad, the former Ambassador and Minister no longer held their positions, and that Mr. Abdul Malik Zaibak, Senior Secretary of the Embassy, was to take over as temporary Chargé d'Affaires.



AT THE FIRST ANNUAL DINNER OF THE V.C. ASSOCIATION: THREE HOLDERS OF THE G.C. (L. TO R.) DAPHNE PEARSON, ODETTE HALLOWES AND DOROTHY THOMAS. The first annual dinner of the Victoria Cross Association was held at the Café Royal on July 24. The Minister of Defence, Mr. Duncan Sandys, spoke at the dinner, and said assistance would be given where necessary to ensure that holders of the V.C. and G.C. could attend in future years.

(Right.) **THE "FLYING TIGERS": THE LATE LIEUT.-GEN. C. L. CHENNAULT.** Lieut.-General Claire Lee Chennault, who died in New Orleans on July 27, commanded the volunteer group of American airmen known as "The Flying Tigers" in the war against Japan. The "Flying Tigers" were absorbed into the 14th U.S.A.F., with General Chennault in command.



(Left.) **SERVICES TO AGRICULTURE: THE LATE SIR HERBERT MATTHEWS.**

Sir Herbert Matthews, who has died in Johannesburg within a few days of his 88th birthday, was concerned with agriculture in Britain and the Commonwealth for over half a century. He was secretary of the Central Chamber of Agriculture from 1901-27. He travelled widely to study agriculture.

(Right.) **A DISTINGUISHED HERPETOLOGIST: THE LATE DR. M. A. SMITH.**

Dr. Malcolm Arthur Smith, a leading authority on amphibians and reptiles, died on July 24, aged 82. After qualifying as a Doctor of Medicine in London, he spent 25 years in the Far East. He collected over 9000 amphibians and reptiles and presented the majority to the British Museum.



WINNERS OF THE LORD ABERDARE TENNIS CUP: THE VICTORIOUS ROEDEAN SCHOOL TENNIS SIX. Roedean School, Brighton, won the Lord Aberdare Tennis Cup for the first time on July 26 when they defeated the holders, Queenswood, Herts., at the All England Club, Wimbledon. This year 195 girls' schools entered for this event. The photograph shows (l. to r.) Jane Lankester, Ann Scott, Susan Lancaster (captain), Wanda Davidson, Veronica Collins and Sally Martin. The quarter-finals, semi-finals and finals were played at Wimbledon on July 25 and 26.



AFTER SHOOTING HER WAY TO THE TOP IN A YEAR: MISS P. ELLIS, OF HOVE, WHO WON THE WOMEN'S BISLEY CHAMPIONSHIP FOR THE DUCHESS OF KENT CHALLENGE CUP, SEEN WITH HER TROPHY. MISS ELLIS, WHO IS TWENTY, BEGAN SHOOTING ONLY A YEAR AGO AND HAD ALREADY WON TWO CUPS AND THREE MEDALS BEFORE HER BISLEY VICTORY. SHE IS A MEMBER OF THE CRESCENT AND DEEPTOTTOM VALLEY SMALLBORE CLUBS.

BEFORE "THE SUMMIT": THE BAGHDAD PACT MEETING IN LONDON.



AT THE MEETING OF THE BAGHDAD PACT COUNTRIES IN LONDON: THE PRIME MINISTERS OF (L. TO R.) PERSIA, PAKISTAN, THE U.K. AND TURKEY, AND THE U.S. SECRETARY OF STATE SIGNING THE IMPORTANT DECLARATION INCREASING U.S. CO-OPERATION UNDER THE PACT.

(Right)
ON HIS ARRIVAL AT LONDON AIRPORT: MR. MENDERES, THE TURKISH PRIME MINISTER, RIGHT, BEING GREETED BY THE MINISTER OF DEFENCE, MR. DUNCAN SANDYS.



(Left)
THE PRIME MINISTERS OF BRITAIN AND PERSIA TOGETHER: DR. MANOUTCHEHR EGBAL WITH MR. MACMILLAN AT LONDON AIRPORT.



A CORDIAL FAREWELL AFTER THEIR LONG MEETING AT NO. 10, DOWNING STREET, ON JULY 27: MR. MACMILLAN SHAKES HANDS WITH MR. DULLES.

WHILE final arrangements for the Security Council Summit Meeting on the Middle East had still not been settled, another important meeting, that of Ministers and Prime Ministers of countries in the Baghdad Pact (Britain, Turkey, Persia and Pakistan), took place in London. The opening session was held at Lancaster House on July 28. Among the problems facing the Baghdad Pact statesmen were relationships with Iraq, a founder member of the Pact. While there were rumours of the possibility of some understanding being reached with the new régime in Iraq and with Colonel Nasser, it was reported that neither the British or American Governments would be prepared to withdraw their forces from Jordan or Lebanon unless adequate guarantees were provided by the United Nations.



DURING THE OPENING SESSION: MALIK FERAZ KHAN NOON, THE PRIME MINISTER OF PAKISTAN, RIGHT, WITH THE PAKISTAN MINISTER OF DEFENCE.



THE HORROR OF REVOLUTION: STREET MOB UNCONTROLLED AND BENT ON DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

Until recently there was still some uncertainty about the events which took place in Baghdad early on July 14. According to one report, units of the Iraq Army which were passing through the capital surrounded the Royal palace, seized the radio station and attacked the house of the Prime Minister—the revolution beginning between five and six o'clock in the morning. The brutal, and apparently carefully planned, murder of King Faisal and the Crown Prince was believed to have taken place during the early stages of the uprising, while Nuri es Said, the Prime Minister, was

believed to have been killed on the second day, on the outskirts of the city. It was believed in Baghdad that the attack on the British Embassy and Consulate was carried out by a mob not under the control of the revolutionary leaders. Since the uprising, those of British nationality in Iraq appear to have been well treated. The new Prime Minister and leader of the revolution, Abdel Karim Kassem, has spoken of his desire to continue friendly relations with the West and has expressed his regret for the attacks on the British Embassy and Consulate. The Iraq Petroleum Company, in which

Britain has a large interest, has lost no production time since the revolution. Although the bloodshed in the uprising seems to have been limited—only some twenty or thirty Iraqis were believed to have been killed in the riots—there was considerable violence on the part of the crowds in Baghdad. In Amman, Major-General Sadek al Shareh, former Jordanian Assistant Chief of Staff of the Iraq-Jordan Union Army, who narrowly escaped death in Baghdad on July 14, was reported as saying that he had witnessed a number of people torn to pieces by the crowd. He was taken—with a group of others—from

his Baghdad hotel early in the morning to the Ministry of Defence. Here, the lorry in which the party were travelling was delayed, and General Sadek al Shareh saw two Jordanian officials, two officers, an American and a Swiss pulled from the back of the vehicle and killed in a most savage manner. The injured survivors could not be taken to a hospital until the ferocious crowds in the street had been dispersed by the imposition of a curfew. The scene above is described as taking place in Baghdad following the coup of July 14.

FROM THE PALACE TO THE AIRPORT IN AMMAN: RECENT SCENES IN JORDAN.



A FORTUNATE ESCAPE FROM BAGHDAD: GENERAL SADEK EL SHAREH (RIGHT), FORMER ASSISTANT CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE JORDAN-IRAQ UNION ARMY, BEING GREETED IN AMMAN.



KING HUSSEIN WITH THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR, MR. HEPBURN JOHNSTON (R.), AND LT.-GEN. SIR ROGER BOWER, C-IN-C., MIDDLE EAST LAND FORCES, ON JULY 22.

IN recent interviews King Hussein has spoken of his desire to avenge the murder of his cousin, King Faisal, and to restore peace and order in the Arab Union, formed by Iraq and Jordan, which—in spite of the revolution in Iraq—he still considered to be in existence. In a filmed interview, broadcast on television in Britain by the B.B.C., he said he thought that Colonel Nasser and the present leaders in Iraq and Syria were working for the Communists and that they had tried to destroy Arab nationalism. In a later interview, he said there were many elements in Iraq which did not support the revolution, but could not say whether he intended to intervene in Iraq. Referring to the British troops at Amman Airport, who had been flown into Jordan in response to his call for aid, he said it was uncertain how long they might be required to stay in his country. On July 25 it was announced that United States fuel oil airlifts to Jordan would stop, as sufficient tankers were available to bring the fuel by sea to Akaba. With the return to Jordan on July 24 of Major-General Sadek el Shareh, former Assistant Chief of Staff of the Union Army, it became known that the Jordanian Minister of State for Foreign Affairs in the Union Government was not among those killed in the revolution in Baghdad.



IN THE PALACE IN AMMAN: KING HUSSEIN ADDRESSING JORDANIAN TRIBAL LEADERS, WHO OFFERED CONDOLENCES AFTER KING-FAISAL'S MURDER.



AT A SWIMMING-POOL AT AMMAN AIRPORT: BRITISH SOLDIERS, WITH COLLEAGUES OF JORDAN'S ARAB LEGION, HAVING A GOOD TIME.



AMMAN AIRPORT: TWO BRITISH PARACHUTE TROOPS, IN THEIR TRENCH GUARDING THE AIRFIELD, BEING INSPECTED BY JORDANIAN CHILDREN.



BEFORE H.M.S. *ALBION* SAILED FOR MALTA WITH THE NO. 42 COMMANDO, ROYAL MARINES: VEHICLES, HELICOPTERS AND STORES SEEN ON THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER'S FLIGHT-DECK AT PORTSMOUTH.

On July 22 the 22,000-ton aircraft carrier H.M.S. *Albion* sailed from Portsmouth for Malta with men of the No. 42 Commando, Royal Marines, and vehicles of H.Q. 3rd Division, and other units which had already been flown to Cyprus. The departure of the force, which was some 600 strong, represented part of the build-up of British and American forces in the Middle East. H.M.S. *Albion*, which can carry up to 45 aircraft, has recently been refitted

and was working up in the Moray Firth area. The carrier was suddenly diverted to Portsmouth from Rosyth, where she had been due on July 18. No. 42 Commando, Royal Marines, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel J. L. A. Macafee, was formed in 1943 and has recently been based at Bickleigh, near Plymouth. The rest of the Commando Brigade Nos. 40 and 45 were already in the Mediterranean area when No. 42 sailed from England.

MATTERS ECCLESIASTICAL: A JUBILEE; A NEW CHURCH AND OTHER ITEMS.



AT USHAW COLLEGE, DURHAM, WHICH IS CELEBRATING THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF ITS FOUNDATION: A GAME OF "CAT" IN PROGRESS.

Ushaw College, Durham, which is the largest Roman Catholic seminary in the country, celebrated the 150th anniversary of its foundation in July. The extensive celebrations included a public rally on July 20 and Solemn Pontifical Mass, during which a Papal letter was read. On succeeding days a feature of the celebrations was a *Son et Lumiere* presentation of the history of the college. Ushaw includes five Cardinals among its distinguished past students—Cardinals Merry del Val, Del la Puente, Wiseman, Bourne and Hinsley.



THE USHAW JUBILEE: A SCENE DURING THE *SON ET LUMIERE* SHOWING THE CHAPEL OF ST. CUTHBERT, THE CENTRAL COLLEGE BLOCK AND LIBRARY.



SON ET LUMIERE AT GLOUCESTER: THE CATHEDRAL ILLUMINATED FOR A REHEARSAL OF *GOLDEN LEGEND*, WHICH WAS TO OPEN ON AUGUST 1, AND WHICH TELLS THE CATHEDRAL'S STORY IN LIGHT AND SOUND.



A CHESHIRE CHURCH WHICH IS CELEBRATING ITS FOURTH CENTENARY: ST. MARY'S CHURCH, DISLEY, WHICH WAS PARTLY REBUILT A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.



IN THE RECENTLY-CONSECrated CHURCH OF ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS, HULL: THE NORMAN TUB FONT AND THE MEMORIAL ALTAR.



DESCRIBED BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK AS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CHURCHES IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND: ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS, HULL.

In June the Archbishop of York consecrated the new church of St. Michael and All Angels in Orchard Park Road, Hull. The architect, Mr. Francis Johnson, also designed the mahogany furnishings and the fine pulpit. The church combines colour, light and spaciousness with peacefulness and harmony and has been described as "altogether a remarkable achievement."



AWARDED THE LONDON ARCHITECTURE MEDAL FOR 1957: BRUNEL HOUSE, A MODEST BLOCK OF TWELVE FLATS IN CHEYNE WALK, CHELSEA, BY MR. FREDERICK McMANUS.
On July 21 the Royal Institute of British Architects, after considering a large number of buildings, including large blocks of flats and offices, awarded the London Architecture Medal for 1957 to this £40,000 block of flats, erected for Chelsea Borough Council to let at unsubsidised rents and designed by Mr. Frederick McManus, a private architect.



A RARE FOSSIL FIND: A 130,000,000-YEAR-OLD ICHTHYOSAURUS DISCOVERED AT STOW BRIDGE NORFOLK. IN THE FOREGROUND IS THE HEAD OF THE REPTILE.
Excavations for the Great Ouse flood protection scheme have uncovered at Stow Bridge, Norfolk, a fossil of the head and vertebrae of the marine reptile, ichthyosaurus. The remains were uncovered by a soil extractor and their removal is being supervised by Dr. C. L. Forbes, of the Sedgwick Museum of Geology, Cambridge. The head, 47 ins. long, is described by him as "the biggest head I have seen from the Kimmeridge clay."



THE MIDGET SUBMARINE SPICGEN, FORMERLY H.M.S. STICKLEBACK, BUT NOW HANDED OVER TO THE ROYAL SWEDISH NAVY, BEING LOADED INTO THE SWEDISH VESSEL WARIA FOR TRANSPORT TO SWEDEN. SHE WAS TRANSFERRED TO SWEDEN ON JULY 15.

FROM ICHTHYOSAURUS TO TAXI: HOME NEWS IN PICTURES.



LONDON'S NEWEST TAXI: A STREAMLINED FOUR-DOOR MODEL, INCORPORATING MORE COMFORT FOR PASSENGER AND DRIVER, FIRST SHOWN ON JULY 25.
This new type of cab provides more head- and leg-room for the passenger, a heater and a greater degree of safety; and for the driver fully automatic (i.e., gearless) control, better seating and an electrically-operated taximeter. The luggage platform is enclosed.



THE OPENING OF THE PROM SEASON AT THE ALBERT HALL ON JULY 26: SIR MALCOLM SARGENT CONDUCTING MR. BENNO MOISEWITSCH AND THE B.B.C. SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA IN RACHMANINOV'S RHAPSODY ON A THEME BY PAGANINI.



AT THE INAUGURATION OF THE FIRST DIRECT RADIO TELEPHONE LINK WITH THE SUDAN: THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL AT THE OPENING CEREMONY IN LONDON ON JULY 23.
Our photograph shows (left to right) Colonel D. McMillan, Director of External Telecommunications Executive; H. E. Sayed Awad Satti, the Sudanese Ambassador; Mr. Ernest Marples, the Postmaster-General; Sir Edwin Chapman-Andrews, British Ambassador to the Sudan, and Lord Ebbisham, President of the London Chamber of Commerce.



growers and bulb merchants are wise in sending out their catalogues quite so far in advance of the planting season. When gardens are at their gayest—in July—and evenings for their enjoyment are still long-drawn-out, amateur gardeners are

ALREADY the bulb catalogues are beginning to arrive, and temptation in its acutest form has set in. I confess that I am a little doubtful whether the bulb

BULBS FOR NEXT YEAR.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

greatly increased, especially if the house is provided with some sort of heating arrangements, if only sufficient to exclude the danger of frost.

For the outdoor garden some of the hardy anemones are a very well-worthwhile investment. *Anemone blanda*, blue, lavender, pink or violet, is grand for full sun, and easy to grow, and in many gardens will seed about and come up even in gravel paths in a delightful way. The tubers look like little rough, hard lumps of wood. *Anemone appenina*, on the other hand, has long running roots and deep blue flowers, and is first-rate for shady places.

The so-called autumn crocuses—actually colchicums—are very easy to grow and have the virtue of increasing steadily from year to year. My favourite is *C. speciosum*, with huge goblet-shaped rosy-purple crocus-like flowers. The white variety, *C. s. album*, makes a glorious companion, and is equally easy, though it may cost a little more to buy. But remember, the more costly such a bulb may be to buy in the first place, its steady increase in the garden is all the more satisfactory and profitable as time passes. The large Dutch crocuses are particularly splendid when planted in scattered formation, in rough grass. But a trial should be made, especially in the rock garden, of some of the wild species of crocus, such as *Crocus biflorus* in its several varieties, a selection of the forms of *Crocus chrysanthus* (mixed seedlings of *chrysanthus* are well worth trying), *Crocus imperati*, *Crocus sieberi*, and so on.

Of all the hardy cyclamen my favourite is *Cyclamen neapolitanum*, with its rosy-pink blossoms, in September, and its handsomely marbled ivy-shaped leaves. Its white-flowered variety is a lovelier thing than most gardeners deserve. But don't let that deter you. The Snake's Head fritillary, with its big square-shouldered bells in darker- and paler-chequered dull red-purple, is particularly lovely in grass.

The bulbous irises, Spanish, English and Dutch, are invaluable in the mixed flower border—or in the reserve "cutting" garden. Study your catalogues and make your choice of varieties. The Dutch iris "Princess Irene" in gold, and orange-gold, is particularly striking. But for early spring in the rock garden and in beds devoted to small choice things, *Iris reticulata*, deep violet and violet-scented, and only 4 or 5 ins. high, should be given a trial. It is usually not difficult and in many gardens it increases steadily and well. But even earlier than *reticulata* is *Iris histrioides major*. It will often come

spearing up through late falls of snow, and open into rich, clear-blue blossoms only 3 or 4 ins. high amid the most frigid horrors of the worst type of early English spring; and with me it has always grown and increased steadily and without trouble. Full sun.

For the cool greenhouse from which frost is just excluded many of the Cape bulbs are wonderful value when grown in 5-in. pots. Among the most satisfactory are the ixias, with their grassy or dainty iris-like leaves, and slender, erect, wiry stems a foot or 18 ins. high, and spikes of brilliant satin-textured blossoms in endless rich and brilliant colours, gold, cream, orange, buff, pink, coppery-red, carmine purple, scarlet shaded with orange, and so on. And the bulbs are not expensive. A good plan might be to invest in fifty or a hundred bulbs in mixed varieties, and in addition a dozen or half a dozen each of a few of the named varieties



OF THE COLCHICUMS "MY FAVOURITE IS *C. SPECIOSUM*, WITH HUGE GOBLET-SHAPED ROSY-PURPLE CROCUS-LIKE FLOWERS. THE WHITE VARIETY, *C. S. ALBUM* (SHOWN HERE), MAKES A GLORIOUS COMPANION AND IS EQUALLY EASY."

somehow not in their most vulnerable mood for studying catalogues with a view to reckless buying, to provide for next year's displays.

Christmas, with its pots and bowls of fragrant white Roman hyacinths, seems, in July, so very far away, and as for the later-flowering big stout hyacinths, red and pink, blue and purple, not to mention tulips and daffodils, scillas, bulbous irises and muscaris, I, at any rate, find it hard to get down to serious consideration of which to order and which to resist. There is, however, one great advantage in ordering next year's bulbs in really good time. By doing so one cuts out the risk of the maddening disappointment of being informed that certain treasures, with which one had decided to be really reckless, are sold out. It is, too, a real help to the vendors of these delights when they receive orders in good time. Most amateur gardeners—and among amateur gardeners I include folk who have no other garden than a number of pots, pans, and bowls in which to grow bulbs, narcissi, hyacinths, crocuses, and the rest, on their window-ledges—most amateurs, I say, have an almost traditional list of bulbs which they buy, year after year, both for growing in bowls in the house, as well as for planting out in the open garden. To these I would strongly urge a little adventurous enterprise in the selection of the bulbs they buy.

Order each autumn just a few items which are entirely new to your experience. A few modest gambles of this sort can add enormously to the interest of one's gardening operations and enjoyment, a few failures or disappointments may occur, but these will be far outweighed by a majority of delightful surprises. If the amateur gardener is blessed in having a greenhouse, his scope for experiment and adventure in this direction will be



THE ROSE-COLOURED FORM OF *ANEMONE BLANDA*, WHICH "BLUE, LAVENDER, PINK OR VIOLET, IS GRAND FOR FULL SUN AND EASY TO GROW..."

Photographs by D. F. Merrett.

whose descriptions you simply can not resist. They flower in June, and you will not be disappointed.

There is one species, *Ixia viridiflora*, with flowers of an astonishing metallic blue-green. It sounds as though it might be horrible. In fact, it is fascinating, and well worth growing. Try it, and if you are not enchanted by its strange beauty, then you are not my friend. The sparaxis are rather akin to the ixias, and may be treated in the same way.

A year or two ago I wrote to a bulb merchant and ordered a collection of six varieties, twelve bulbs of each, of *Scilla campanulata*, the splendid May-flowering fellows like super bluebells, deep blue, light blue, pale rose, pearly blue, dark rose and white. Alas, I wrote too late. They were sold out, and I am still without those treasures which by now would have grown and multiplied into a superb colony. You have been warned. Do it now.

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THE gift of a subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is surely the ideal choice on the occasion of weddings and anniversaries of friends, relatives or business acquaintances at home or abroad. Fifty-two copies of *The Illustrated London News*, together with the magnificent Christmas Number, will be a continuing reminder of the donor and provide twelve months of interesting reading and the best pictorial presentation of the events and personalities of the day. For readers in the United Kingdom the simplest way is to place orders with any bookstall manager or newsagent; or a cheque or postal order may be sent to our Subscription Department. For readers outside the United Kingdom we suggest the simplest method is to buy an International Money Order (obtainable at post offices throughout the world) and send this with your requirements to our Subscription Department.

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"THE FEAST OF HEROD"—A RUBENS FOR SCOTLAND'S NATIONAL GALLERY.



PURCHASED FOR THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF SCOTLAND: "THE FEAST OF HEROD," BY SIR PETER PAUL RUBENS. (Oil on canvas; 82 by 104 ins.)



THE BOY WITH A TAMBOURINE AND MONKEY—A DETAIL FROM THE ABOVE. THE BOY IS VERY LIKE THE SON OF HELENE FOURMENT IN THE MUNICH PORTRAIT.

THIS large and dramatic painting, which is now believed to be substantially by Rubens' own hand, for reasons discussed below, has been recently acquired by the National Gallery of Scotland, through Messrs. Thomas Agnew and Sons, from the Lady Lever Gallery, Port Sunlight. It was in Naples before 1674, and was bought there in 1830 by Lord Ormelie (later Marquess of Breadalbane) and until 1917 was part of the collection at Langton House, Duns, Berwickshire. It was then purchased by the first Lord Leverhulme. It was exhibited at the Flemish Art Exhibition at the R.A. in 1953-54; and it was during this exhibition that suggestions were made dating it to 1633 or 1638; and it was pointed out that the heads of Herodias and the boy playing the tambourine were strongly reminiscent of the painting of Helene Fourment and her son, which is in the Alte Pinakothek, Munich—which points strongly to its being substantially the work of Rubens himself. It is on view at Edinburgh from July 29.



HERODIAS SURVEYS THE HEAD OF JOHN THE BAPTIST—AN ENLARGED DETAIL AND MOST PROBABLY A PORTRAIT OF RUBENS' SECOND WIFE, HELENE FOURMENT.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



WHEN I enter the gate and walk up to my house the two crows in an aviary to the right of the drive call out in welcome. At least, I like to imagine they are doing this, and certainly they both call in a manner which suggests they have seen me, have recognised me and are calling in this way at sight of me. The voice of a crow has little music in it, but there is a quality in these two raucous voices on such occasions which suggests that the birds are not displeased. There was one occasion, however, when instead of greeting me in this way the crows called in a scolding manner and, in addition, instead of remaining placidly perched, flew wildly from one side of the aviary to the other in something near to panic. What is more, the birds in adjacent aviaries, including jays, rooks and magpies, also screamed their scoldings and flew about in panic. I quickly realised the reason. I was carrying in one hand a small piece of black cloth, one corner of which was flapping as I walked. Gathering the loose end of the cloth into my hand, so as to

MODERN SCARECROWS.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

defensive measures out of necessity rather than brutality. They have no over-riding animus against the birds or beasts they destroy. Moreover, measures of control by killing have this one disadvantage—that it must be continuous over the years, for as fast as a local population, especially of such mobile creatures as birds, is killed off there is a migration inwards of other members of the species, to occupy the empty niche. The scarecrow is a symbol of a more acceptable method, to keep the birds away from a given area at a crucial time while leaving them otherwise unmolested.

The first mention of the word "scarecrow" is, so far as I can find, in Spenser's "Faerie Queene," which takes us back to the sixteenth century. Presumably, the scarecrow then was much the

same as now, a crude figure of a human being dressed in cast-off garments. It is equally possible that the scarecrow then was a boy hired to spend his time scaring the crows by more active means. However, assuming it was the traditional pole and cross-bar bearing an old suit of clothes stuffed with straw, then my thesis is that the fashions of those times gave an ideal method for scaring the birds, since it was a period of loose, flapping sleeves which, with every breeze, could be calculated to send all birds around into a panic. The dress of modern man is utilitarian rather than decorative, and a suit stuffed with straw and placed in a field is the soul of immobility. Scarecrows of this sort are still in use, though perhaps with less

frequency than formerly. They may even be effective, but I would be tempted to think they are less effective than if they flapped.

I may be quite wrong on the historical aspect of this, but if so the principle is unaltered, and I often wonder whether a woman's flimsy dress draped over a pole and cross-bar would not be much more use for the purpose, especially if it were moved from place to place every two to three days. And this brings me to the second disadvantage of the traditional scarecrow method, that it takes no account of another feature of bird behaviour. For example, if a new perch is placed in an aviary containing a rook or a crow it will be several days before the bird will use it. The perch represents an unfamiliar object and is therefore the subject of fear. Even a large stone placed on the floor of an aviary will keep the bird in the upper part of the aviary for several days, afraid to come down to the ground. I have known a rook go without food, or come down for food in the most furtive manner, for several days after a strange object has been placed on the floor of the aviary.

It is surprising how this fear of the unfamiliar will work. Just an ordinary stave leaning upright

against a fence but several yards from the aviary will keep a member of the crow family apprehensive for two to three days—until the unfamiliar has become the familiar. It is less easy to say whether these same things work with the smaller birds because their movements and flutterings are less conspicuous, purely on account of size, but certainly they become just as panic-stricken as the larger birds in the presence of something that flaps.

The traditional scarecrow, then, is, within my thesis, ineffective because with the change in fashion it no longer plays in a marked degree on the birds' fears. It soon becomes familiar to them through not being moved about. Our general approach, also, is archaic in so far as we now have such a wealth of information on the behaviour of birds and little attempt is made to apply it to this problem. Every animal has its Achilles' heel, some innate fear which can be played upon in a simple manner. This may vary from one species



HOW MODERN DRESS HAS WEAKENED THE VIRTUE OF THE SCARECROW: THE USUAL TYPE OF STRAW-STUFFED FIGURE DRESSED IN CLOSE-FITTING CAST-OFF CLOTHES.

Photographs by Jane Burton.

conceal it, I walked past the aviaries and the birds soon settled down.

Anyone who has experience of aviary-kept birds will recognise this as commonplace. They cannot stand anything that flaps. To try to photograph such birds with the loose strap of the camera flapping is a hopeless quest. Anything strange that flaps or moves in an agitated manner will have the same result. If we translate this same situation to apply it to a bird in the wild and free state it would mean that the bird would fly up and away, but when confined the birds express their reaction by flying about as if trying to escape from the aviary. And when I see this happening I always think of scarecrows.

This may be a very simple subject, but a great deal hinges upon it or is centred around it, such as the destruction of buds by bullfinches, the devastation of various crops, grain or fruit, by a variety of other birds, and many things besides. There is also the converse, that many measures designed to prevent these things involve the killing of the birds and, what is worse, the maiming of many others. Those whose job it is to grow crops of any kind, as well as those who may be growing plants purely for pleasure, resort to



A LESS ELABORATE SCARECROW, BUT A MORE EFFECTIVE ONE, SINCE THE LOOSE SLEEVES OF THE SHIRT ARE CAPABLE OF FLAPPING. "FLAPPING" IS THE OPERATIVE FACTOR, AND DR. BURTON SUGGESTS THAT A WOMAN'S FLIMSY DRESS MIGHT BE EVEN MORE EFFECTIVE.

to another, so that a certain amount of experimentation may be necessary in order to find out the most effective method in a given set of circumstances.

A good deal of empirical work has been done. There is the increasing use of the red-painted bottles on the ends of canes, which is said to be successful in keeping birds off peas and soft fruits. Some time ago a reader wrote me saying that he had discovered, by accident, that a length of hosepipe lying between two rows of peas gave them immunity. Wood pigeons are said to be afraid of mice. If so, there is an easy method of saving crops. I have been told quite seriously that no fox will pass a length of tarred rope a foot or so from the ground. Some of these things may be incorrect, but they suggest the type of remedy which animal behaviourists might be able to bring to our notice. After all, there are remarkably few animals, whether bird or beast, that are wholly bad. Most are beneficial in some way, but become a nuisance at certain times and in relation to certain crops. To compel them to keep away at those times while leaving them alive to come in and give us the advantage of their beneficial tricks at other times seems to me to be the more rational approach to an old problem.

ALEXANDER THE GREAT'S CAPITAL DISCOVERED BY CHANCE: A FIRST REPORT ON THE EXCAVATIONS AT PELLA, NEAR SALONICA.

By **PHOTIOS PETSAS**, Ephor of the Twelfth Archaeological District, Salonica, and Director of the excavations.

Greek dramatists, Euripides. He spent his last years in the court of Archelaos along with many other outstanding men of letters and the arts, and ultimately died in Pella. The intellectual life of the city was greatly stimulated later by the presence of Aristotle, the great philosopher, who was appointed the tutor of young Alexander and his fellow-students.

Philip the Second (359-336 B.C.) developed his capital into the most important centre of political life in the Greek nation, which was at that time divided into several units at war with each other. Eventually, Philip succeeded in uniting the Greeks under his control (338 B.C.) and they declared him the leader of the Panhellenic expedition against the barbarians, the great Persian Empire which had once menaced the very existence of Greek civilisation. While it was Philip who prepared for the great expedition, it was Alexander, his son, who was destined to lead it beyond any foreseen limit (336-323 B.C.). The result was a world hellenized and prepared for the coming of



FIG. 1. A GOLD COIN OF PHILIP II OF MACEDON, THE FATHER OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT, FOUND ON TOP OF THE WESTERN HILL AT PELLA. FOR REVERSE SEE FIG. 2.

Important chance finds were reported from Pella early in April of 1957. They aroused a general emotion and the personal interest of Greek officials, especially that of the Prime Minister, Mr. C. Karamanlis. The systematic excavations which followed were briefly announced in "The Illustrated London News" of September 21, 1957. They were conducted by the Greek Archaeological Service in collaboration with the Greek Service for the Preservation and Restoration of Ancient Monuments.

THE name and achievements of Alexander the Great and his father, Philip of Macedon, are famous the world over. Hardly less so are those of the generals and successors of Alexander, some of whom founded such great dynasties as the Ptolemies of Egypt and the Seleucids of Asia. But Pella, the place from which these conquerors and reformers of the world came, is not as extensively known as it should be, for the epoch-making achievements of its sons and the intrinsic importance of its site justify the greatest interest and attention.

Relatively few are acquainted with the name and position of Pella, and even the specialists know very little about it. The literary tradition concerning the city consists of scanty and vague information which, ironically enough, comes to us from its enemies and is all, therefore, given in an unfavourable light. Before the rise of the Macedonian kingdom it is the Athenians who speak to us of Pella, their great rival; and after its destruction by Rome, it is the Roman writers—especially Livy—and Greeks under the Roman occupation, who preserve the memory of Pella, the Macedonian capital of Greece, and for a while the Greek capital of the world, at the opening period of its hellenization. As to the material glories of the city, almost every trace vanished during the succeeding centuries, and on the site of the capital which once ruled the world nothing remained to be seen but fertile land.

Under such conditions only the archaeological excavation of Pella could yield an authentic picture of the city. The site had long been identified by travellers on the basis of the literary tradition. It lies at a distance of about 23½ miles (38 km.) north-west of Salonica on the way to Edessa. This latter town occupies the site of ancient Aigai, the first Macedonian capital. King Archelaos was the first to build and occupy a palace at Pella (about 400 B.C.) which was nearer to the sea than Aigai. The palace was decorated by the greatest contemporary Greek painter, Zeuxis, and so famous was it in antiquity that one of the many Greek mockers could say: "Archelaos spent a lot of money on decorating his palace but nothing on himself, so that many people from all over the world came to Pella to see the palace, but none to see Archelaos." The theatre of Pella, on the other hand, was made famous by one of the three great



FIG. 2. THE REVERSE OF THE GOLD COIN SHOWN IN FIG. 1. BELOW THE FEET OF THE HORSES CAN BE SEEN THE INSCRIPTION *PHILIPPOU*. AMONG THE EARLIEST COINS FROM THE SITE.

The excavations which began on April 11, 1957, proved this to be true.

Following a thorough exploration of the area the first investigation of the soil was made by means of trial trenches at several points. Scores of such trenches were dug and none in vain. Now we are able to say that the city, in the days of her greatest prosperity, covered an area of about 3600 to 4800 square yards (3 to 4 square km.) of inhabited land. The most ancient settlements are on the heights, to which the inhabitants withdrew again after the Roman destruction of the city in 168 B.C.

Several important buildings of the best days of Pella have been traced in all directions to distant points. A promising place, 1½ miles (2 km.) to the west on the way to Edessa (Aigai), is the site which local tradition calls "The baths of Alexander the Great" because there is an abundant source of water. There is a reservoir there of obviously ancient origin but with additional superstructures of more recent date. Several observations around the source have proved the antiquity of the site.

Cemeteries have been located outside the limits of the inhabited area, where several series of grave tumuli in all directions indicate the line of ancient routes, especially the most important: westward to Aigai, and eastward to the Thermaic Gulf, where Thessaloniki was later founded by Cassander (316 B.C.). The Via Egnatia later followed the same line, using probably the very roads which King Archelaos, a famous road-builder, constructed.

Some of the buildings, which have been partly uncovered by trial trenches, have walls about 6 ft. (2 m.) thick; others have columns 3 ft. (1 m.) or more in diameter. The building material is usually

the local stone. Some marble architectural pieces, especially marble roof tiles, indicate the existence of at least one building which was made of imported marble. Another building, possibly not the same, had a marble frieze, judging from one marble piece of architectural relief found.

Due to the enormous size of the edifices, it is very difficult to understand their design and purpose by trial trenches. On the acropolis

(Figs. 6 and 11) some of the remains may belong to the palace or the temple of Athena Alkidemos. Yet nothing is certain about either of them. We still know very little about the castle on the small island in the lake, where the treasures of the kings and their political enemies were safely kept. The lake is now drained, and its area has become one of the most fertile plains of modern Greece, the site of the ancient castle, known in antiquity as *he en lo phako gaza*, has been identified on a small hill, but is yet only ascertained by trial trenches.

Only one building (named Building No. 1) has been excavated on a large scale (Figs. 7-10, 12). It lies almost in the centre of the inhabited area, on the slopes, which smoothly descend from the twin hills of the acropolis to the old lake (Fig. 6). This building was certainly not the most important in the town. Its walls are [Continued overleaf.]



FIG. 3. ONE OF THE SEALED CLAY TILES FOUND AT PELLA. THIS SHOWS THE WORD *BASILIK* (OS) (ROYAL) WITH DOTS AFTER THE B AND A.



FIG. 4. ANOTHER SEALED TILE, BEARING THE WORD *PELLAS*, THAT IS TO SAY "OF PELLA."

The dots after the B and A in Fig. 3, together with other evidence from other tiles, provide the clue for the monogram AB on tiles of the type shown in Fig. 5 and indicate that it means royal (*Basilikos*, of the king). Among other personal names, besides Lysimachos, found on tiles are Euarchos, Aristocratos, Sosias, Nikolaos.

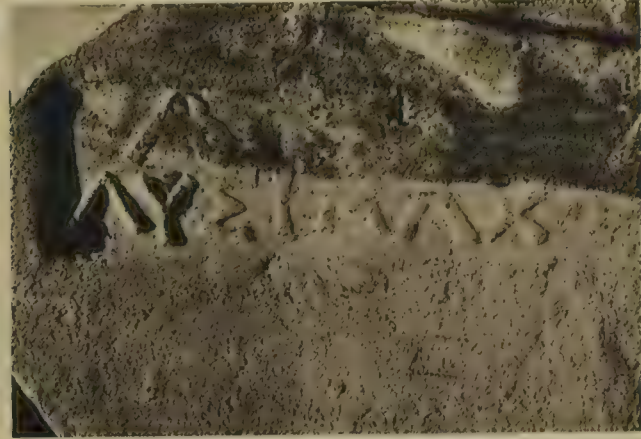


FIG. 5. HERE THE SEALING OF THE TILE GIVES *LUSIMACHOU*, (OF LYSIMACHOS), WITH, ABOVE, THE MONOGRAM AB.

Christianity. The moral and intellectual life of our own day is essentially a product of these two factors; for though Rome later destroyed Pella and persecuted Christianity, Greek culture and the Christian religion were thereby only diffused the further, eventually to become at home in every land. This is why Pella has such great significance for every nation and continent to-day. It should rank along with Athens, Rome and the Holy Land.

The special archaeological interest of the excavations is found in what Pella took from Greek art rather than in what she contributed to it, though the evolution of that art within the city is of real significance to the History of Art. As the centre of the political, military and economic power of the world in a critical period of history, Pella was destined to combine the old and the new to a remarkable extent and in the highest quality.

WHERE ALEXANDER RULED, ARISTOTLE TAUGHT, AND EURIPIDES DIED.



FIG. 6. A PARTIAL VIEW OF THE SITE DURING THE TRIAL TRENCH STAGE, WHICH GIVES SOME IDEA OF ITS SIZE. FOREGROUND, A COLUMN DRUM ON THE WESTERN HILL; BY THE CROSS IN THE BACKGROUND, THE SITE OF BUILDING I.



FIG. 7. IN THE ONLY BUILDING YET EXTENSIVELY EXCAVATED: THE NORTH-EAST CORNER OF THE SOUTHERNMOST OF THE THREE PERISTYLES, SHOWING STONE GUTTERING.



FIG. 8. THE SOUTHERN SIDE OF THE NORTHERN PERISTYLE OF BUILDING I. HERE THE SIX COLUMN BASES STILL STAND ON THE STYLOBATE, WITH OTHER DRUMS SCATTERED EACH WAY.



FIG. 9. THE NORTHERN PERISTYLE SEEN FROM THE NORTH-WEST. THERE WERE SIX IONIC COLUMNS ON EACH SIDE, STILL ALMOST COMPLETELY PRESERVED.



FIG. 10. IN THE MIDDLE PERISTYLE: THE FOUNDATION OF THE SOUTHERN STYLOBATE AND (RIGHT FOREGROUND) A TILE-COVERED DRAIN CARRYING WATER AWAY TO THE STREET.



FIG. 11. ONE OF THE TRIAL TRENCHES ON THE WEST HILL REVEALED THIS LONG, THICK WALL. BESIDE IT WAS FOUND A LARGE DORIC CAPITAL OF THE EARLY 4TH CENTURY B.C.

Continued.

only about 2 ft. 7½ ins. (0.80 m.) thick, and the diameter of its Ionic columns is only about 1 ft. 3½ ins. (0.40 m.). And yet this building was about 164 ft. (50 m.) wide (east to west), lined on three sides (west, north and east) by wide streets (named Street No. 1, 2 and 3 respectively). Two clay pipelines ran along Street No. 2 and down Street No. 1 giving a fresh-water supply, while a sewer carried dirty waters downhill along Street No. 3. Building No. 1 was more than 98½ yards (90 m.) long; the exact length is not yet known, because the excavation reached the modern Salonica-Edessa highway, which lies to the south and of necessity stopped there. In the central part of Building No. 1, three open courtyards, almost square, with peristyles and stoas round them, have been excavated (Figs. 7-10). They range from north to south and have another open court between the northernmost and the middle peristyle. This court is paved with pebbles, white and bluish, forming rhomboid shapes, and framed by a special pebble design. From the courtyards large doorways on either side lead into wide rooms (Fig. 12). Most of them are paved with pebbles in different designs. Two floors of the west aisle (named B and C) are decorated with fine pebble mosaics in the centre (Figs. 13-16, 18). In front of the threshold from Room B

to Room A, there is a third pebble mosaic (Fig. 16), while a fourth is found in a similar position from Room C to the open court D. Archaeologically speaking, there is no history of this part of the town. Built as an extension of the city in the period which followed the conquests, it was destroyed by the Romans and, unlike other parts of the city, was never re-used. A well on Street No. 1 attracts the visitor's interest, while a potters' kiln by the north-west corner of Building No. 1, and some remains of roughly-built walls constructed with ancient material in later days, are the only things which spoil the otherwise well-defined remains of the main building. Other finds of last year's excavations include clay roof tiles (Figs. 3-5) of the greatest size ever known, about 3 ft. (1 m.) long. Many bear

[Continued opposite.]

DIONYSOS ON A PANTHER; A LION HUNT; AND OTHER MOSAICS FOUND AT PELLA.



FIG. 12. WHERE THE MOSAICS WERE FOUND: ROOMS A, B AND C (FROM FRONT TO BACK) IN BUILDING I AT PELLA, BEFORE THE MOSAICS WERE CLEARED AND CLEANED.

Continued.

the seal of *Pelles* (which is the name of the city in its genitive form); others *Basilikos* (meaning royal, i.e., a royal tile). Many others bear the imprint of a monogram (again meaning royal), followed by a name in genitive, such as *Euarchou*, *Lusimachou*, *Aristokratou*, *Sosia*, *Nikolaou*, etc. Clay antefixes and cornices (Fig. 17) preserve their painted decoration, and specimens of wall plasters give an idea of the splendid interior of the rooms. Purple, white, black, yellow and grey are the colours that prevail. The splendour of heavy wooden doors can be judged from iron nails, the bronze heads of which are 4½ ins. (0.11 m.) long and 4½ ins. (0.12 m.) in

[Continued below.]



FIG. 14. A DETAIL OF THE DIONYSOS MOSAIC. ALL THE MOSAICS FOUND ARE MADE FROM NATURAL PEBBLES IN THEIR DIFFERENT COLOURS. THE VARIOUS FEATURES ARE OUTLINED WITH METAL STRIPS OF LEAD.



FIG. 16. A GRIFFIN ATTACKING A DEER IN A MOSAIC WHICH STANDS IN ROOM B BEFORE THE THRESHOLD LEADING FROM THAT ROOM TO ROOM A.

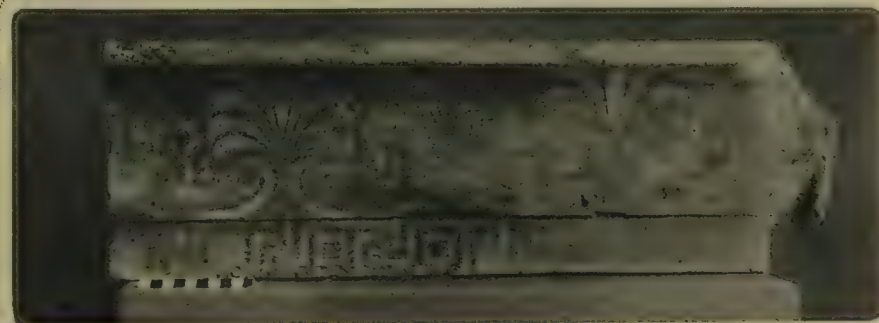


FIG. 17. ONE OF MANY CLAY CORNICES FOUND IN BUILDING I, PAINTED WITH THE USUAL PALMETTE AND FLORAL DESIGN, WITH A MEANDER BORDER AT THE BASE.

Continued.

There were no minor finds in Building No. 1. This fact, combined with the size of the building, the splendour of its decoration and the meaning of the seals on the roof tiles, suggests that it was for official use. In contrast, other smaller buildings around it gave a great number of minor finds, such as clay vases and idols, moulds for casting idols, iron weapons, bronze utensils, bone implements, etc. More than 300 seals on handles of amphoras such as



FIG. 13. THE CENTRAL FLOOR MOSAIC IN ROOM B, SHOWING THE NAKED DIONYSOS RIDING ON A PANTHER'S BACK AND HOLDING A WREATHED THYRSOS IN HIS HAND.

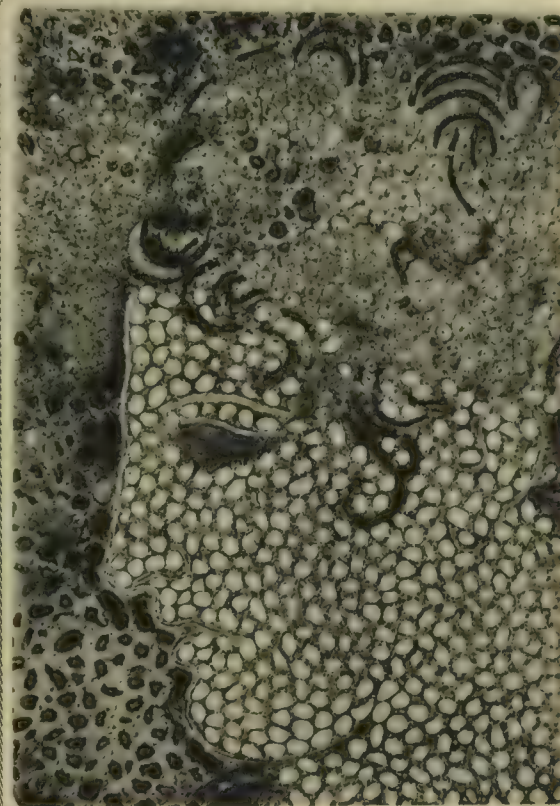


FIG. 15. A CLOSE-UP OF DIONYSOS' HEAD TO SHOW THE TECHNIQUE. ALL THE EYES HAVE BEEN REMOVED, IN ALL THE MOSAICS, AND WERE PROBABLY PRECIOUS STONES.



FIG. 18. SWORDSMEN ATTACKING A LION: THE CENTRAL MOSAIC ON THE FLOOR OF ROOM C. ALTHOUGH THE FLORAL BORDER IS BADLY DAMAGED, ENOUGH REMAINS FOR ITS RESTORATION.

Thasiön, *Knidiön*, *Meliboieön*, etc., have been found, as well as hundreds of coins mostly dated from the time of Philip II of Macedon (Figs. 1 and 2) down to the Roman conquest. Work at Pella, especially that of preservation and partial restoration, continued all through the winter of 1957-58 and is still going on. There is a hope that, this summer, excavation of this most important site will also be resumed.

THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

IN THE FAMILY.

By J. C. TREWIN.

THE family establishments are in Suffolk, the East End, Alsace, and—I suppose we can say, at a pinch—Paris. But let me dispose of the Parisian scene first, because I doubt whether this piece fits into the recent run of family plays, even though at the end we have to hail the coming of twins. Room for a sequel, maybe?

The play, a musical comedy, is called "Irma-la-Douce" (Lyric). Irma is a girl-about-Montmartre. You might say that she is ready for a new

follows (and there is still a little more) is best discovered in the theatre.

It is preposterous stuff if one considers it deeply, but, then, who would? It is just Parisian make-believe that manages to be at once exceedingly sophisticated and extremely innocent. I can imagine it, with a clumping director, being turned into something distasteful; but Peter Brook feathers it along with his disarming art; Keith Michell bounces through his two parts good-humouredly; Elizabeth Seal, tripping about Montmartre, is (like the Lord Chancellor) "constitutionally as blithe as a bird"; and there is Clive Revill, in more disguises than Pooh-Bah himself, to act as narrator. It is not everyone's idea of a musical comedy; but Marguerite Monnot's score is resourcefully gay, and nobody with any interest in the mechanics of production will want to miss Peter Brook's triumphant transformation scenes.

Irma has headed me off from the family play. Peter Shaffer's "Five Finger Exercise," at the Comedy, begins as if it might be any country-cottage frivola of a school once familiar. We feel that we know the father (Roland Culver) of old. But we do not. As the play deepens and develops, we find that what we have is a probing study of character—unimaginative father, foolishly aspiring and equally unimaginative mother, bitterly sensitive son, adorable young fourteen-year-old daughter who is unlucky in her parents, and young German tutor who, like other tutors in the theatre, is going to have an unhappy night. The inter-action of these characters and their problems is worked most subtly. Incompatibility, frustration, idealism, insensitiveness, pretence: all are interwoven: we learn presently that, from his simple beginning, the dramatist has evolved an astonishing emotional complex. Moreover, he writes with a feeling for phrase that few young dramatists have shown lately. The play remains civilised.

I shall think of it, first, as a revelation of loneliness. The tutor who has idealised the English way of life, the son who cannot explain to his materialistic father what Cambridge, and the world generally, mean to somebody who is just finding his own course, the mother who is pretentious and shallow, the father who is out of key with the whole business: all of these people are lonely. Without wavering in respect for the acting of Adrienne Allen, Michael Bryant, and Brian Bedford, I shall recall "Five Finger Exercise" for the angry, hurt, bewildered man presented by Roland Culver. Mr. Shaffer has expressed the part fairly enough, and Mr. Culver acts it with great honesty and feeling. The fifth, and happiest, occupant of the house is the girl; it is some time since we have known a clearer and more confident performance in this genre than that of Juliet Mills. Sir John Gielgud has produced.

Arnold Wesker's "Chicken Soup With Barley," which the Belgrade Theatre cast from Coventry did at the Royal Court, is a family play of the East End over a period of twenty years: plodding, no doubt (I could not help preferring "The Hamlet of Stepney Green") but with an excellent redeeming

sincerity, and helped by the acting of Charmian Eyre. Since her maidservant in Ustinov's "The Indifferent Shepherd," more than a decade ago, Miss Eyre has never failed to bring to a part her own distinction and alert intelligence; I have not forgotten her Anne Boleyn in Peter Albery's drama at Birmingham.

My final play this week is one I had imagined most people would know by repute even if they had not met it in the theatre. I was surprised, during the first interval of "The Bells" at the Shrewsbury Summer Festival, to hear somebody behind me saying with a grave formality: "I observe from the programme that the late Sir Henry Irving appeared in this." Of course he did. Out-and-out melodrama though it is, it is one of the show-plays of Irving record. For myself, I have never met it or read it without summoning the traditions, and without thinking of Gordon Craig's famous and detailed description of Irving in the first act when he heard the sound of the sleigh-bells: "... Puzzled, motionless, he glides up to a standing position: never has anyone seen another rising figure which slid up slowly like that." But the entire play is compact of memories. If Leopold Lewis adapted it from the dramatic study by Erckmann and Chatrian, in the mind it is for ever Irving's.



"AT ONCE EXCEEDINGLY SOPHISTICATED AND EXTREMELY INNOCENT": A SCENE FROM "IRMA-LA-DOUCE," THE FRENCH MUSICAL AT THE LYRIC THEATRE, WITH ELIZABETH SEAL AS IRMA AND KEITH MICHELL AS NESTOR DISGUISED AS OSCAR.

version, and in another milieu, of what Browning called so discreetly "the fond tale O' the Frail One of the Flower, by young Dumas." Not in the least. Irma has no intention of pining away on a New Year's Eve. She is thoroughly content, especially when the young man she loves, a law student called Nestor, arranges—being a jealous type—that, when he is away from her, she shall have as her sole "protector" a staid, bearded personage called Oscar; he pays her enough to keep the home fires burning. You may have suspected already that Nestor himself hides beneath Oscar's beard, and that though he has to work madly to hold the complicated Box-and-Cox business in train, he manages it reasonably well until jealousy smothers him.

It is here that Alexandre Breffort, who wrote the book of "Irma-la-Douce," had an idea that W. S. Gilbert would have recognised. We remember that the Lord Chancellor, on a celebrated occasion, observed: "I am here in two capacities, and they clash . . . I deeply grieve to say that in declining to entertain my last application to myself, I presumed to address myself in terms which render it impossible for me ever to apply to myself again. It was a most painful scene." Whereupon Lord Tolloler exclaimed: "This is what it is to have two capacities!" In "Irma," Nestor addresses Oscar in the most unfortunate terms. In fact, he does away with his other self, and is immediately arrested for the murder of himself and transported to Devil's Island. It is all most difficult; but the piece is uninhibited fantasy, so we are not surprised that (as they say) in due course, both Nestor and Oscar reappear in Paris after a fairly rapid journey on a Kon-Tiki raft. What



"I SHALL RECALL 'FIVE FINGER EXERCISE' FOR THE ANGRY, HURT, BEWILDERED MAN PRESENTED BY ROLAND CULVER."

A scene from "Five Finger Exercise," by Peter Shaffer, at the Comedy Theatre, showing (left to right) Walter Langer (Michael Bryant), Mrs. Harrington (Adrienne Allen) and Mr. Harrington (Roland Culver).

It grieved me, at the Shrewsbury Festival, to find so insensitive a response from an audience that was ready to take the whole affair as burlesque, and probably had not recovered from the previous season's "Maria Marten." True, the production was half-hearted; but one performance at least, George Hagan's as the haunted Mathias, held the right imaginative attack. This was playing to admire; and he had the pleasure of silencing the discourteous during the death scene which ended on "Cut the rope!", not with the Irving addition, "Take the rope from my neck!" The old play can still stand up. Certainly it came through better than the Festival's contemporary choice, a heavy-handed concoction about those everlasting Teddy-boys. Cannot they be removed from the stage family?

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"ALL FOR LOVE" (Stratford-upon-Avon).—The O.U.D.S. in a week's open-air season of Dryden's tragedy on the banks of the Avon. (July 28.)
 "DEAR AUGUSTINE" (Royal Court).—The Leatherhead repertory company in the last play of the month's festival. (July 28.)
 "SIR JOHN IN LOVE" (Sadler's Wells).—Vaughan Williams's opera. (July 29.)
 "THE MERRY WIDOW" (Coliseum).—Lehar's operetta, in the Sadler's Wells version, for a short season. (July 31.)

IN THE MARSHES OF SOUTHERN IRAQ: THE SEARCH FOR OIL CONTINUES.



THE FLOATING HEADQUARTERS OF A SEISMIC PARTY OPERATING IN THE MARSHES, WHERE CONDITIONS HAVE MADE UNCONVENTIONAL EQUIPMENT NECESSARY.



SURVEYORS AT WORK IN THE WAKE OF THE MARSH BUGGY, A VEHICLE SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR THE MARSHES.



A PORTABLE DRILLING MACHINE BEING USED TO PREPARE A HOLE IN MARSHY GROUND FOR SEISMIC SHOT-FIRING.



ADJUSTING THE HIGHLY-SENSITIVE INSTRUMENTS USED TO RECORD THE SOUND WAVES CAUSED BY THE FIRING OF THE SEISMIC CHARGES.



A VITAL OPERATION IN THE SEARCH FOR OIL: THE FIRING OF SEISMIC SHOTS—THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGE BEING LOWERED INTO A SHOT-HOLE.



JUST BEFORE A DETONATION: A MEMBER OF THE SEISMIC PARTY WAITS FOR THE ORDER TO FIRE A SHOT.

Last November the search for new oilfields spread to part of the vast expanses of lake and marshland in southern Iraq, a country where recent events have caused misgivings about the continuity of oil supplies to Great Britain. The peacefulness of the marshes began to be disturbed, as the geophysical party, with its scientific equipment and a fleet of flat-bottomed boats, moved in. The villagers of the marshes, who occupy the few strips of dry land, making their living by cultivating rice, by fishing and rearing water buffaloes—as they have done for centuries—were suddenly confronted by the weird machines of the

oil prospectors. Among the equipment was the noisy *Air-boat*, a flat-bottomed craft driven by a 190-horse-power aircraft engine and propeller and capable of travelling at speed over the shallows of the marshes. The huge steam-roller-like *Marsh Buggy*, specially adapted for marshy conditions, also arrived. More alarming perhaps were the seismic explosions, which play an important part in finding out the nature of the sub-surface conditions. Firing of seismic charges has proceeded more slowly on the marshes than on dry land. Until recently oil had not been discovered, but the search continued.

Photographs by The Iraq Petroleum Co. Ltd.



THE grounds of Kenwood were so blissfully lovely when I went there a few days ago to see a combined exhibition of paintings by Allan Ramsay and eighteenth-century creamware from Leeds, that I could scarcely crawl into the house. This was something of a phenomenon, for who, in the ordinary way, could possibly visit Kenwood without paying his respects to one of the greatest Rembrandts in the world? Truly the first Lord Iveagh did Londoners and all England proud and handsome by the bequest of this magnificent estate to the London County Council, while the latter, with their open-air concerts and varied exhibitions, carry out his wishes with imaginative insight—and mercifully have not dared to degrade and vulgarise the area as they have Battersea Park. Many of the Ramsay paintings have already been illustrated in these pages. On this occasion I would merely remark that they remain on view until the end of September and that, should you happen to be unfamiliar with the work of this most attractive if somewhat limited Scot with his agreeably Frenchified airs, who found the road to London so fair a prospect, you will be able to spend some enchanting moments in his company.

I dare say that some will find it difficult to divert their attention from these paintings on the walls to the cases which contain the other half of the feast. I am bound to admit that more than 200 pots from a single eighteenth-century factory, and all of them creamware, are difficult to appreciate as they deserve if one comes fresh to the subject without having in one's mind's eye the necessary comparisons with Staffordshire,

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

A KENWOOD EXHIBITION—AND A NOTE ON MELBOURNE.

glaze was introduced to modify the yellow; the result was called Pearlware, which a few—a very few—consider an improvement. There are numerous figures in the exhibition, most of them in this latish Pearlware, but they seem to me so laboured by comparison with the useful table pieces that I find it difficult to take them seriously. Poor Andromache here (Fig. 1), with her enormous

traditional methods and to imitate us. Not the least interesting chapter in Mr. Towner's book deals with these Continental developments. Those who can look at black basalt ware without a feeling of revulsion will find a few Leeds examples in the exhibition of the years 1800–1810, and there is a small group of salt-glaze and tortoiseshell pieces, but these and, I suggest, the majority of the vessels made after about 1790, make a poor showing compared to the graceful forms and delicate colouring of their predecessors. To sum up, the achievement of the Leeds factory has never been so beautifully displayed as now at Kenwood, and the show provides a splendid opportunity to come to terms with one aspect of the development of a great industry—and the beginning of its decadence.

The result of a modest piece of sleuthing on quite another matter seems worth recording. In March of this year I gave an account of a mysterious gift of paintings, including a most interesting early Constable, to the Melbourne Gallery. These had been found in the cellar of the office of the Agent-General for Victoria. The only thing discovered about them was that an unknown woman had driven up during the blitz, handed them over and had indicated that she would like them to go to Melbourne after the war. Two of the paintings, a Van de Velde (apparently a contemporary version of a painting in the National Gallery) and the Constable were illustrated on this page and readers were asked to help.

One very kindly wrote to say that he had a vague recollection of seeing them—or something like them—in the house of a friend, now dead, the wife of Mr. P. T. Kirkpatrick, at that time Secretary of Dr. Barnardo's Homes. Further enquiry showed that Mr. Kirkpatrick had retired to New South Wales; one or two letters



FIG. 1. "ANDROMACHE": A LEEDS PEARLWARE FIGURE OF ABOUT 1790, ENAMELLED IN YELLOW, GREEN, RED, PINK AND BLUE. (Height, 11½ ins.) (Victoria and Albert Museum)

feet and awkward stance, does not seem to be mourning over the ashes of her dead Hector so much as regretting the lobster mayonnaise she ate for supper; it would seem that the Leeds modellers, when they attempted figures, were decidedly second rate.

Dozens of teapots, coffee-pots,

bowls, cups and saucers, tureens are far more distinguished, whether plain or decorated. Indeed, when they are decorated, they display a range of colours which marry beautifully with the cream ground: a sugar-bowl, for example, enameled with floral sprays in crimson with touches of green, a coffee-pot enameled with flowers in red monochrome and touches of darker red and yellow and—specially charming, this—a little box with a screwtop, perhaps made for sweets or for the toilet table, in red, yellow, purple, green and black. The teapot of Fig. 3, with its double handle attached to the body by foliage, is an admirable piece of the 1760's—gilded and enameled with flowers in red, dull pink, green, black and deep yellow—and a worthy representative of a large early group.

Creamware was so great a practical advance that it superseded both saltglaze and delft in England and on the Continent—and the English factories in Leeds and elsewhere enjoyed a period of easy prosperity for a generation at least. Their success was so great that all the European countries found it necessary to abandon their



FIG. 2. A LEEDS CREAMWARE CHESTNUT-BASKET OF ABOUT 1780: IN THE EXHIBITION OF LEEDS CREAMWARE AT KENWOOD, ABOUT WHICH FRANK DAVIS WRITES HERE. (Height, 8½ ins.) (Victoria and Albert Museum.)

Wedgwood and the Continental wares which followed willy-nilly the English fashion. It is then a decidedly specialist exhibition, but so cleverly staged that what might well seem monotonous in an ordinary presentation becomes very nearly exciting. It coincides also with the publication of yet another of the excellent Faber monographs on ceramics—"English Cream-coloured Earthenware," by Donald Towner, which deals fully with the other centres of production as well as with Leeds.

To most of us the Leeds Pottery, in Jack Lane, Hunslet, brings to mind chiefly a series of beautifully-made bowls and dishes covered with a smooth, cream-coloured glaze, very pleasant to the touch, undecorated, often pierced and with a double intertwined handle. The chestnut-basket of Fig. 2—a peculiarity of the pottery—is a typical and fine example. The first experiments in creamware were made as early as 1720 in Staffordshire: Leeds probably entered the field about 1760. The early Leeds wares were comparatively dark, but in 1775 patent restrictions on the use of china clay from Cornwall were removed, and creamware became lighter in tone. Later a bluish



FIG. 3. AN EARLY LEEDS CREAMWARE TEAPOT OF ABOUT 1765: GILDED AND ENAMELLED WITH FLOWERS IN RED, DULL PINK, GREEN, BLACK AND DEEP YELLOW. (Height, 4½ ins.) (D. C. Towner, Esq.)

passed between us—he was staying with friends "outback" at the time—but was able to write definitely on his return when his copy of *The Illustrated London News* was awaiting him. I am sure he will allow me to quote from his last letter.

I believe that the two pictures reproduced in your article belonged to my wife's father, Benjamin Brookman. His father, also Benjamin, was a schoolmaster in Glasgow and went out to South Australia in his early twenties. My father-in-law was his eldest son and he and his family settled in England about 1890 and he joined the London Stock Exchange. After the death of my wife's only sister in 1941, my wife went through the family belongings which had been stored for years and came across these pictures; it must have been then that she took them to the Agent-General for Victoria, though, as I told you previously, I was under the impression that she intended them to go to Adelaide. Obviously she changed her mind, and I trust that your search has now ended.

Publication also cleared up another point. The Constable was thought to be a painting of a no-longer-existing octagonal Fishing Pavilion at Wivenhoe Park. It is, in fact, a picture of a building which—with later additions—still exists on the neighbouring estate of Alresford Hall and is the home of Sir Edward Boulton, Bart.

FINE 17TH CENTURY
DUTCH PAINTINGS.



"SELF PORTRAIT": A VERY EARLY PANEL BY REMBRANDT (1606-1669) PAINTED IN c. 1626. (Oil on panel: 9½ by 7½ ins.) (Lent by Sir John Heathcoat Amory, Bart.)



"PORTRAIT OF JEAN DE LA CHAMBRE": A SMALL PAINTING OF 1638 BY FRANS HALS (c. 1580-1666) IN THE EXHIBITION AT KING'S LYNN, WHICH CONTINUES UNTIL AUGUST 9. (Oil on panel: 8½ by 6½ ins.) (Lent by the Misses Alexander.)

AT THE KING'S LYNN
FESTIVAL EXHIBITION.



"PORTRAIT OF AN OLD MAN": A REMBRANDT OF c. 1650, AND AN INTERESTING COMPARISON WITH THE EARLY SELF PORTRAIT. (Oil on panel: 8 by 7½ ins.) (Lent by C. G. Hoare, Esq.)



"A VILLAGE WEDDING": A FINE PAINTING BY JAN STEEN (1626-1679) WHICH USED TO BELONG TO THE ROTHSCHILD FAMILY. (Oil on panel: 20 by 18½ ins.) (Lent by Mrs. E. S. Borthwick-Norton.)



"ON THE MAAS; FISHING UNDER ICE," BY AELBERT CUYP (1620-1691): A PAINTING WITH A WONDERFUL RENDERING OF ATMOSPHERE AND TONE. (Oil on panel: 21 by 34½ ins.) (Lent by Messrs. Thos. Agnew and Sons Ltd.)



"A RIVER SCENE WITH SHIPPING," BY JAN VAN GOYEN (1596-1656). THIS USED TO BE IN THE COOK OF RICHMOND COLLECTION. (Oil on panel: 19½ by 27½ ins.) (Lent by Sir John Heathcoat Amory, Bart.)



"THE TOILET," BY GABRIEL METSU (1629-1667): ALSO FORMERLY IN THE COOK COLLECTION. (Oil on panel: 25½ by 22½ ins.) (Lent by Sir John Heathcoat Amory, Bart.)

For this year's King's Lynn Festival of Music and the Arts Mr. Geoffrey Agnew has arranged a small but choice exhibition of Seventeenth Century Dutch Pictures. The exhibition, in which there are twenty-six paintings lent by thirteen owners, is to be seen at St. George's Guildhall, King's Lynn, until August 9, though the Festival as a whole ends to-day (August 2). Portraiture,

landscape, seascape, genre and still-life are all represented to give a most enjoyable survey of Dutch painting in the seventeenth century. As Mr. Agnew points out in his foreword to the catalogue, Holland and Norfolk have much in common, and Dutch pictures have long been collected in Norfolk houses. Thus the exhibition makes a most fitting feature of this enterprising Norfolk festival.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

THE salient feature of most "novels with a purpose" is that they are unlikely to get anywhere; indeed their "problem" may be simply a fact of life. Whereas a few have not only wanted something feasible but secured it. Very few, however, can have been so specific in their target as "Made For Man," by A. P. Herbert (Methuen; 15s.), which wants an amendment to the divorce law of 1937, and says just what. That law was Sir Alan's victory; his new novel is meant as the *Holy Deadlock* of a new operation. Only the field has shrunk—from divorce at large to the remarriage of some Anglicans. I don't mean this is a trivial issue, or not worth a crusade, or even uninteresting to the majority. But still, there are 20,000 divorces a year. Which must greatly exceed the number of Convocation tragedies, to coin a term.

The story has two flamboyant cases. First, Admiral Caraway's daughter Primrose. That meek little *dévote* is now rapturously enamoured of a blameless though "wet" young Romeo. But they can't marry in church, because his first wife ran away with an American airman; and Primrose won't marry except in church. And secondly, the young Duchess of Clowes—almost royal, god-daughter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and in love with a naval officer and rock of virtue, Dan Drew. But *his* wife absconded with a solicitor while he was at sea. So *they* can't marry in church; and the Duchess won't, indeed can't marry in a register office. The celebrities kiss and part, while "God's good girl" determines to live in sin—but there is no heartache about it; all four are ciphers. The four that count are Admiral Caraway, the Archbishop, Sir Ewan Harker (so-called) who "ran that Bill," and Dame Marion Marne ("the first Dame from the light musical stage"), who was Dan Drew's wife. Now she is much upset by the *impasse*: so upset that after pleading vainly with the Archbishop, and finding to her indignant surprise that he could marry Dan as a widower, she proceeds to "atone" by jumping off Lambeth Bridge. This jump is an inspiration: *hara-kiri* in effect, yet not desperate—Sir Ewan being practically responsible for the river—and a godsend to his new Bill, which Admiral Caraway will introduce in the Lords.

And after a lot of other discussion, lavishly illustrated from the Bible and Hansard, we get large slabs of the Lords debate. The "rigorists" have their say, and put it forcibly, and the polemics are far from dull.

OTHER FICTION.

I don't know what Admiral Caraway would say of "Special Friendships," by Roger Peyrefitte (translated from the French by Edward Hyams; Secker and Warburg; 18s.)—though it might please him on anti-Romish grounds. This novel is shorter than "The Keys of St. Peter" (though not short), and has a plot. The scene is a Catholic boarding-school for boys. Georges de Sarre, aged fourteen, has no sooner arrived from his *Lyceé* than he is picking a twin soul; for this, he thinks, must be "the kingdom of friendship." However, his first pick has already a soul-mate; and though Georges contrives to sneak on the obstacle and get him expelled, it is still no use. So he transfers his attention to a boy in the junior school: which is very bold, since "purity" has decreed a chasm. The Fathers are always harping on purity—and on the spirit of love, and boy-saints with golden locks, and similar topics. On the other hand, they are not merely susceptible to hypocrisy, but gluttons for it; the first law of intrigue is to become a Child of Mary. Its nest, theatre and Elysium is the chapel. Yet there is another trend: Georges has lighted on a young Bayard, greatly his superior, indeed his sole claim to respect. He does appreciate Alexander, though he can only let him down and collaborate in destroying him. . . . It is a parti-coloured story, sly, tragic, equivocal—and too long.

In "Ride The Wild Wind," by Ewart Brookes (Jarrolds; 15s.), these "winged odours" are dispersed with a vengeance; this is a sturdy personal epic of the last days of sail. Enoch Faire was born and grew up for sailing-ships, in the nick of time. At Danesea "smoke-boxes" are in the ascendant, and Captain Faire is already worrying about a steamer command; but the captain's son has his whack. And here is the record of it. The girl is nugatory, and the weak contrasting playmate fades out; but there are grim and outlandish scenes—the boy swept overboard, the meeting with his father's "dead" ship, life on a Yankee down-easter. . . . And it is all sterling.

"Someone From the Past," by Margot Bennet (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 12s. 6d.), recalls the time when Nancy and Sarah were girls together. Sarah was beautiful, but there was Peter—a dead-end kid she had adored at sixteen, who kept recurring in the middle of things. The men in her past, including an alcoholic wreck and a failed suicide, are less damning than might appear. Yet now that she is happily engaged, one of them has been vowing revenge. She begs Nancy to find out which—and is promptly murdered. Donald, the ex-suicide, was in the next room. Nancy loves him now, and gets herself into a ghastly tangle to protect him. . . . The plot is very good of its type; the sophistication and crispness are *hors concours*.

CHess NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

I LAST appeared in the Premier Tournament of the Hastings Christmas Congress in 1949–50. I started off with a draw against the ex-world champion, Dr. Euwe, lost a very hard-fought game as Black to Szabo, then drew with Larry Evans, who was, not long after, to worst Reshevsky for the U.S. Championship. I was feeling by no means dissatisfied with my score when I sat down to play the youngest competitor, J. A. Fuller, then virtually unknown to me as, indeed, to most of the other people there: and I was simply blown sky-high! I have lost many a game since, but rarely have I known so little about it.

Since that tournament, Fuller's name has been rarely in the news. Illness, marriage and the pursuit of a career have, in their various ways, conspired to divert him from chess. That his genius for the game is unimpaired is revealed in these two recent games, however.

The first is a Sicilian Defence from the England v. Scotland match:

J. A. Fuller White	N. A. Perkins Black	J. A. Fuller White	N. A. Perkins Black
1. P-K4	P-QB4	12. B-Q3	B×B
2. Kt-KB3	Kt-QB3	13. P×B	Kt×Kt
3. P-Q4	P×P	14. P×Kt	P-QR3
4. Kt×P	Kt-B3	15. Q-B3	P-K3
5. Kt-QB3	P-Q3	16. P-KKt4	Kt-Q2
6. B-K2	P-KKt3	17. P-Kt5	Kt×P4
7. B-K3	B-Kt2	18. Q-R3	KP×P
8. Castles	Castles	19. P×P	P×P
9. Kt-Kt3	B-K3	20. Kt-Q5!	Kt-Kt5?
10. P-B4	Kt-QR4	21. B-Kt6!	Q×P?
11. P-B5	B-B5		

It will already be obvious that Fuller has a pronounced style. "Wild" or "brilliant" (according to the extent to which it resembles your own), it involves a casual attitude towards isolated pawns—or even pawns in general—that would horrify the "wood-shifter."

22. KR×P Kt-B7dis ch
Desperation. Naturally, not 22. . . . Q×R (or 22. . . . Q-Kt3). 23. Kt-K7ch, etc.; but any other move loses his knight.

23. K×Kt	Q-Q7ch	28. R-Kt2	Q×P
24. K-Kt1	Q×KtP	29. Q-Kt4	R-KKt4
25. QR-KB1	QR-K1	30. Q×R	Q×Bch
26. R-Kt5	R-K3	31. K-R1	Q-Q5
27. Kt-B4	R-K4	32. Kt-R5	Resigns

The second game is from a recent Middlesex v. Sussex match; French Defence:

J. A. Fuller White	R. F. Streater Black	J. A. Fuller White	R. F. Streater Black
1. P-K4	P-K3	12. P-KKt4	Kt×B
2. P-Q4	P-Q4	13. P×Kt	B-Kt5
3. Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	14. B-Q3	Q-B3
4. B-KKt5	B-K2	15. Castles(K)	B-R3
5. P-K5	Kt-Kt1	16. Kt-KKt5	B×B
6. B-K3	P-QKt3	17. P×B	B×Kt
7. Q-Kt4	B-B1	18. P×B	R-B1
8. B-KKt5	Q-Q2	19. Kt-R7	R-R1
9. Kt-B3	P-KR3	20. Q-R5!	Q-Q2
10. B-K3	Kt-K2	21. P-Kt5!	R×Kt
11. Q-R3	Kt-B4	22. R×P!!	Q×R

It is a charming feature of Fuller's best games that, once things start happening, they are easy to understand and need little explaining. Why things started happening just the way they did, however, is often a mystery—to all but Fuller.

Here, however, he had to take a far from obvious alternative possibility into account: 22. . . . P×P—e.g., 23. Q×R, Q×R, leaving White mighty little. But after 23. QR-KB1!! Black could resign.

23. P-Kt6 Q-B1
24. P×Rdis ch K-Q2
25. R-KB1 Q-R1

Cleverly forcing Black's reply, which obstructs his king.

27. . . .	Kt-R3	31. Q-Q7	Q-QB1
28. Q×KPch	K-Kt2	32. Q×Qch	R×Q
29. Q×Qch	P-B3	33. R×P	R-KR1
30. R-B7ch	Kt-B2	34. P-B4	P-B4?

A blunder, but his situation was hopeless—e.g., 34. . . . P-Kt4; 35. P-B5 followed by P-K4, P-Q5, P-Q6, etc.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FROM ARCHÆOLOGY TO CRICKET.

IT has sometimes occurred to me that there exists to-day not merely a conflict between the arts and the sciences, but also something like a palace revolution within the arts themselves. Language and literature no longer hold pride of place. History seems to have displaced them, and history itself is coming to rely more and more on archaeological research rather than on documents and records. What has become of the type of scholar who led the great revivals of learning in the twelfth, and again in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries? He still seemed to be flourishing right up to the end of the nineteenth, when German scholars were exploiting the methods of higher criticism as relentlessly as the later scholastics exploited Thomism.

But if anyone is still engaged, like Browning's grammarian, in "settling *hoti's* business" or in "properly basing *oun*," I am not aware of it. And if the study of literature for its own sake is declining, so is the study of its products for the information which they may yield. It may, of course, be true—though I doubt it—that the libraries and record offices of the world have yielded all their wealth, and have nothing more to give. Yet it seems incontrovertible that the written word, as an historical source, had yielded to the potsherd, and the royal edict to the furniture of the tomb.

These reflections were occasioned by the recent publication of the two volumes of "Lachish IV: the Bronze Age," by O. Tufnell, and contributors, (Oxford University Press; 8 gns.). It would be superfluous to say that they constitute an invaluable work of scholarship. It would be presumption on my part to claim the competence to pronounce on any of the conclusions contained in the text. But this is a field in which the amateur may profitably wander, as he would through the galleries of a museum, wondering at the marvels, and picking up a certain amount of information by the way. The two volumes, one of which contains the text and the other plates, complete a detailed report on the late J. L. Starkey's excavations at the probable site of the city of Lachish, in south Palestine. They cover a period from some time in the fourth millennium to the end of the second millennium B.C. With infinite patience and attention to detail, the history of Lachish and the cultural development of its people are set out, "as far as the shattered remains of successive burnt cities and of rifled tombs will permit." The work is divided into four parts: history and archaeology; industries, seals and inscriptions; pottery; and cemeteries—with appendices on plants, human and animal remains, etc. For real appreciation, of course, it demands a greater fund of background knowledge than all but a tiny minority of readers can be expected to possess. But one point emerges which seems to throw light on the problems which I mentioned earlier. Scholarship is rarely, in these days, the province of a single man or woman. Olga Tufnell lists thirteen contributors to the text, and twenty-eight more who took part in the field work.

Another work of a similar character, but addressed to the enthusiastic amateur rather than to the advanced scholar, is "An Archaeology of South-East England," by Gordon J. Copley (Phoenix; 50s.). Mr. Copley likes to begin at the very beginning, and makes the sound point that "the further one peers back into the past, the more man was dominated by his environment." So he begins with the palæolithic period, from about 600,000 B.C., and proceeds by easy stages to the Middle Ages. His first chapter frankly sets out the limitations, as well as the opportunities, which amateurs are sure to encounter. But I shall be surprised if his book does not stir enthusiasm among readers who have never felt it before.

Still on the subject of scholarship, Ruth D'Arcy Thompson has published an attractive biography of her scholar-naturalist father, "D'Arcy Wentworth Thompson" (Oxford University Press; 25s.). Sir D'Arcy, Professor of Natural History in the University of St. Andrews, was a man of remarkable presence, character and gifts. Born in 1860, he belonged to the immediate post-Darwinian period; indeed, he closely resembled the giants of that scientific age, with his flowing beard and his forthright manner. He lived on until 1948, and eight years earlier, after his eightieth birthday, we find him writing to a friend: "Why call me *venerable*? It is the

last compliment I wish to deserve! I am no older, fortunately, than when you saw me last. I do my day's work as easily as ever, and I have resigned from nothing. I gave my morning lecture to-day, as I have done for fifty-six years." Sir D'Arcy was, as one might expect, a Victorian by training and outlook. How excellent that training and that outlook appear to-day, and how impoverished have English life and letters become now that they have vanished for ever!

"The Art of Cricket," by Sir Donald Bradman (Hodder and Stoughton; 30s.), seems to me to be as nearly perfect as any book on cricket could ever be. It covers every aspect of the game, from the choice of equipment to captaincy, from temperament to history and philosophy. And, of course, there are first-class chapters on batting, bowling and fielding, all illustrated with photographs, drawings and diagrams. An ideal present, for veterans of the M.C.C. as well as for boys just going to school.

E. D. O'BRIEN.



POINTING OMINOUSLY SKYWARDS: ONE OF THE TWO *TERRIER* ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUIDED MISSILE LAUNCHERS IN THE U.S.S. *BOSTON*.



H.M.S. *GIRDLE NESS*, THE GUIDED WEAPONS TRIALS SHIP, SHOWING HER TRIPLE LAUNCHER, RIGHT. (Crown Copyright reserved: official Admiralty photograph.)

THE NEW LOOK FOR WARSHIPS: THE CONVENTIONAL GUN REPLACED BY THE GUIDED MISSILE LAUNCHER.

The American guided missile cruiser *Boston* and the guided missile trials ship H.M.S. *Girdle Ness* herald a radical change in the appearance of warships. In the future the familiar gun turrets of to-day will probably be superseded by guided missile launchers and their radar aerials. During the Middle East crisis, both the ships illustrated have been in the Mediterranean—U.S.S. *Boston* was among the ships of the Sixth Fleet which were ordered into the vicinity of Lebanon, and *Girdle Ness* was scheduled to carry out trials off Malta. U.S.S. *Boston*, with her sister ship *Canberra*, is officially described as the world's first guided missile cruiser and first

operational warship capable of firing supersonic anti-aircraft guided weapons. She has two twin mountings for *Terrier* missiles aft, and is also armed with conventional guns. The *Terrier* is designed to intercept aircraft at a longer range and higher altitudes than conventional anti-aircraft guns, and is operational in any weather conditions. H.M.S. *Girdle Ness*, originally a Landing Craft Maintenance Ship, was converted for guided weapons trials. She has one triple launcher, and since her trials began in 1956, the *Seaslug* medium-range ship-to-air missile has been among the weapons on which tests have been carried out.

THE WORLD OF MOTORING.

CAR OF THE MONTH—THE AUSTIN-HEALEY *SPRITE*.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL A. G. DOUGLAS CLEAVE, B.Sc., A.M.I.Mech.E.

WHEN the Austin-Healey *Sprite* was announced a few weeks ago, it met with instant acclamation. In the first place, as a small, inexpensive and economical sports two-seater, conceived by Donald Healey, with his extensive knowledge of, and experience in, motor sporting events, and produced by the British Motor Corporation in its Abingdon plant, it appears to many as a modern counterpart of the Austin *Seven* sports models which were so popular in the 1920-30 decade.

Then in its construction wide use is made of well-proven B.M.C. mechanical units, a factor which naturally contributes towards its moderate cost, to its production in quantity, and also ensures for it world-wide service facilities. Finally, its technical specification is essentially up to date, and although its main units are current productions which also figure in other cars, it also has several special features of its own.

Thus its body, which also forms the chassis, is of pressed steel construction and consists of a platform pressing to which are welded a shell unit forming the tail and rear wings, and a very rigid scuttle structure. The bonnet and front wings, together with the radiator grille, head- and side-lamps, and number-plate, constitute another separate unit which is hinged to the scuttle in such a way that it swings up to give access to the power unit. As there is a wide door each side, adequate stiffness is secured by making the lower part of the body sides, the sills, of box section, and of boxing in the lower part of the propeller shaft tunnel.

These rather technical details are given because the torsional stiffness of the structure is important in order to obtain good road-holding. For the same reason the unusual—for these days—rear suspension is of note. It consists of quarter-elliptic springs in conjunction with radius arms; the thick ends of the springs are attached to the body structure, and the advantages are that the tail portion is relieved of stresses, the unsprung weight is kept low, and the radius arms locate the axle and take the torque reaction.

In this body shell is mounted the A-series engine as used in the Austin *A.35*, but modified to give a nett output of 45 b.h.p. at 5500 r.p.m. It has twin S.U. carburettors and stronger valve springs, while copper-lead main and big-end bearings and stellite hard-faced exhaust valves ensure reliability in spite of the greater power. The clutch is similar to that of the *A.35*, but has stronger springs and hydraulic operation, and so are the gear-box and back axle, although the final drive ratio is 4.22 to 1. Rack-and-pinion steering is used as on the Morris *Minor*, but the front suspension is based on the *A.35*.

In its appearance the little car is undeniably attractive, embarrassingly so at the time of my test when it was comparatively unknown to the general public, for whenever I stopped it attracted a crowd. To some extent the position of the headlamps detracts from its graceful lines, but this is due to the necessity for meeting legal requirements concerning headlamp height in some overseas markets.

With the hood and side-screens down and stowed in the tail, access to the two bucket seats is easy, despite the low build, if the right technique is used. The driver's seat is adjustable, and should be pushed back before dismounting from the car. One can then swing the legs out sideways through the wide door. The reverse process is adopted for entering the car, and the seat is then moved forwards to suit individual preference. With hood and side-screens up, access is not quite so simple—but, after all, the *Sprite* is a sports car and not a family saloon.

The seats have foam rubber cushions and rubberised hair back-rests, upholstered in washable P.V.C.-coated fabric, which is also used to trim doors and fascia. Comfort is adequate, and the amount of elbow- and leg-room surprisingly generous, although the driving position is such that the steering-wheel is a little too near in relation to the position of the pedals.

Visibility over the low bonnet is first class, and the position of the headlamp fairings is found not to interfere at all with one's view of the road. The pendant type clutch and brake pedals, and the organ type accelerator, are set level with one another so that heel and toe control of brakes and throttle is possible.

Certainly the liveliness of the 948-c.c. engine and the handiness of the remote-control gear lever invite one to make the most of the little car's considerable capabilities. As it weighs not much over 12 cwt., it has quite a high power-weight ratio, and its acceleration surprises many drivers of much larger and more powerful cars.

From rest it will reach 30 m.p.h. in 5.2 secs. and 60 m.p.h. in 20.6 secs. On first gear of 15.31 to 1 it is capable of 25 m.p.h. On second gear of 10.02 to 1 its maximum is 38 m.p.h., and 65 m.p.h. is attainable on third gear of 5.96 to 1. On top gear it does a comfortable 80 m.p.h.

But it is in the manner in which this lively performance is produced that the charm of the *Sprite* lies. A competition enthusiast might argue that higher ratios for first and second gears would be an advantage, but the willingness and flexibility of the engine make the standard ratios of the *A.35* gear-box perfectly acceptable for ordinary driving. The synchromesh mechanism allows quite fast changes to be made.

As befits a sports car, the suspension is definitely firm but gives adequate comfort if properly maintained. After two days on wet and muddy roads it stiffened up to some extent, losing something of comfort but without detriment to the excellent road-holding. There is no roll in fast cornering, and remarkably little tyre squeal.

The steering is light in action, quite precise, but due to its high gearing, requiring only 2½ turns from lock to lock, it demands a sensitive touch on the wheel to give of its best. A heavy-handed driver will produce a slight tendency to wander, but a driver with light hands will find that it responds exactly to his wishes. On dry or wet roads the car retains its stability at all times.

Lockheed hydraulic brakes, with two-leading shoes at the front, and a generous lining area for the weight of the car, require only light pedal pressure and show no symptoms of fade in ordinary fast driving, while producing considerable stopping power.

Altogether, the *Sprite* is a remarkable little car and gives the impression

of being an extremely safe vehicle for present-day road conditions. It is also well turned out, the controls and instruments being well-arranged. The test car had the optionally extra revolution counter, as well as the standard speedometer, both dials being directly in front of the driver. The heater and demister and screen-washer are also optional extras. A combined oil-pressure gauge and water-temperature gauge is a standard fitting.

The tail houses the spare wheel and also provides space for a reasonable amount of luggage, but access to the tail is by folding forward the seat-backs. Absence of an external opening to the tail allows the rigidity of the shell pressing to be retained and the weight to be kept low.

Not the least attractive feature of the *Sprite* is its low price—£455 basic, plus £223 17s. purchase tax, a total of £678 17s. Equally attractive is its economy of operation, for in fast driving the fuel consumption should be

at least 30 m.p.g. and in ordinary touring use it may well be over 40 m.p.g.

MOTORING NOTES.

THE A.A. "Book of the Year" has just been published. This is a fully-illustrated edition of the A.A. Road Book of England and Wales and its 480 pages contain over 1700 line drawings based on photographs taken by members of the A.A. staff during the past four years of places of historical and archaeological interest. There are also 830 route itineraries, easy-to-follow town plans and 60 pages of touring maps. The gazetteer section lists over 6000 towns and villages. A.A. members have a choice of this illustrated edition at 30s. or the popular edition without illustrations at 20s.

The R.A.C. has extended its facilities by opening a Travel Service at 66, Haymarket, London, S.W.1. The service is available to motorists and non-motorists alike, whether members of the R.A.C. or not, and will deal with all matters relating to travel at home or abroad, and whether by private car, motor-cycle or coach, and by air, sea or rail.

A new Daimler model known as the *Majestic* was announced last month. It is a development of the *One-O-Four*, which continues in production, but an increase in the cylinder bore from 82.6 mm. to 86.4 mm., the stroke remaining at 108 mm., has raised the capacity from 3468 c.c. to 3794 c.c., with a corresponding increase in output from 137 b.h.p. to 147 b.h.p. at 4400 r.p.m. The Borg-Warner automatic transmission is standardised, and Dunlop disc brakes are fitted both to front and rear wheels, being operated by a Lockheed vacuum servo unit. The four-door saloon is beautifully finished and is a full six-seater. The price, including purchase tax, is £2495.



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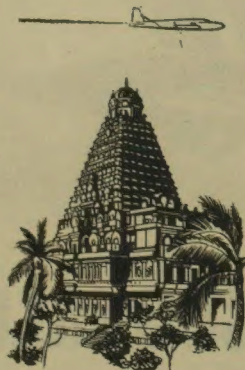
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August

Our Victorian ancestors seem to have been much concerned with hoops. As children, they bowled them. Later on—if they were of the feminine gender—they wore them. And many people spiked them into lawns and played croquet. It is seldom nowadays that one sees a child with this old-fashioned and admirable toy, but croquet is still with us though it long ago yielded to lawn tennis its position as the most popular of garden games. On the other hand, it was reported not so long ago that the hoop as an adjunct to fashion showed signs of 'coming in' again. It was, in the event, a fleeting visit; nevertheless we welcomed the information—not because our interest in dress is anything more than academic, but because it is part of the business of the Midland Bank to possess up-to-date information on all sorts of subjects which can, on request, be supplied to all sorts of people; and, so peculiar are some of the requests, it is more than likely that one of these days we shall find that we too have become much concerned with hoops.

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